

CHAOS



20750





PRESS OF THE DEMOCRAT

PHOTOS BY PARKER

Rensselaer, Indiana

The
nineteen
fourteen

Chaos

A Production of the

Senior and Junior

Class of the

Rensselaer High School

Portraying the Events
of the School Year

1913-1914

Rensselaer, Indiana

Editorial

WE, the members of the Chaos Staff, of the year nineteen hundred and fourteen have endeavored without economy of time or effort, to make this, the third publication of Rensselaer High School a success in every possible way. Experience has proven that an annual publication is neither possible nor profitable. So, Seniors and Juniors have united in trying to make this worthy of two years effort. We have endeavored first, to establish better relationship between the student and the outsider; second, to encourage school spirit, and third, to portray accurately the events of the year. We have tried to make this

book a lasting tie between the departing Senior and the High School.

We feel justified in saying that this volume should prove of more than usual interest because of the rapid broadening of the school and of the interest taken in Athletics, Debating and Literary work. The space devoted to our broadened curriculum, including such subjects as Domestic Science and the Commercial Departments, should prove to our patrons that the R. H. S. is a progressive institution. How well we have accomplished our purpose we leave to the reader to judge.



"Friends—Minus quantity, after publication of the Chaos."



To Our Advisor
Instructor and Friend
Mr. C. R. Dean
We Respectfully
Dedicate This Book



"Well, so much for that."—Mr. Dean.



The Staff

EDITH SAWIN
AGNES HOWE

SAMUEL DUVALL

PAUL MILLER

LABAN WILCOX

MARIAN PARKER

IONE ZIMMERMAN

"We never let our studies interfere with our Chaos meetings."—Staff.



Board of Education

DR. H. J. KANNAL
Secretary

GEORGE A. WILLIAMS
President

DR. A. R. KRESLER
Treasurer

"Oh, venerable men! Ye are come down to us from a former generation."



The Faculty

J. IRA COE	C. M. SHARP	CARL CLEAVER	F. D. BURCHARD
NAOMI GREGG	PEARL A. RUIHLEY	C. R. DEAN	L. WAIVE MALLORY
ETHEL O. DYER	OLIVE G. WHITE	GRACE E. STOVER	EDITH EASTHAM

"Surely ye are the wise men and wisdom will die with you!"

Departments

Agricultural

J. IRA COE, A. B.

Indiana University. Purdue Summer School.

In the construction of the new high school building half of the second floor has been devoted to the work of the biological subjects. It is called the agriculture department although zoology is being taught there in addition to straight agriculture work.

Beginning with the school year, 1913-14, an agriculture course was planned for the high school to take the place of the agriculture class of the preceding year and at the same time agriculture work was introduced into the grades under the name of elementary science.

The agriculture work of the Freshman year consists of a required preparatory class of agricultural botany; the Sophomore year, of a class of general agriculture; the Junior year, of chemistry, and the Senior year, of advanced agriculture (for boys).

The Ag class of the Sophomore year is open to both girls and boys, but following the Ag course into the Junior year, the girls take household chemistry in preparation for the Senior Home Economics class, while the boys take general chemistry preparatory to the advanced Ag class.

The agriculture course as planned above has been realized this year only in part; the Sophomore and Senior Ag classes not being given.

In the agricultural botany work much emphasis is being laid upon judging, storing and testing seed corn and other crop seeds. It is hoped that the custom will become estab-

lished of testing seed corn for the farmers of the community each spring.

The work of the zoology class is quite agricultural in nature; some of the Sophomore Ag work on poultry and dairying being given during the second semester. The poultry work is introduced from a zoological standpoint thru the study of birds in general, and the dairying work introduced thru the study of mammals in general. Some of the features of the work are the building of a poultry house and park, the care and feeding of poultry, poultry judging, dairy cow judging and milk testing.

The outlook of the agricultural department, and, Rensselaer being an agricultural community, insures excellent opportunities for the growth of this department in these schools.

Chemistry

C. M. SHARP, A. B.

Wittenberg College. Chicago University Summer School.

The chemistry department felt that it had entered upon a new era when it moved to the quarters now occupied. The conveniences now enjoyed namely, individual lockers, water at each desk, well lighted room for laboratory work and improved apparatus, have proven themselves great time savers and conducive to a more scientific atmosphere.

With the new conception of what a high school course in chemistry should be, we have endeavored to accomplish two objects; first, to impress the fundamental principles of the

"Algebra, Latin, English, too, History, Science ever new."

science so that the student from this school may continue his work in college without loss of time; second, to make the work as practical as possible for those whose education ends with graduation.

This first object has been accomplished by a study of "Brownlee's Elementary Chemistry;" the second, by a selection of laboratory exercises from outside sources such as: (1) testing of fertilizers and soils, (2) milk testing (Babcock process), (3) testing of foods for adulteration, (4) testing of paints and oils, (5) removing of stains, (6) dyeing, etc.

At the present time the tendency is to require a high school subject to justify its existence by showing of what practical value it is. We believe that chemistry can prove its right to exist by the above test. By this statement we do not claim that a high school graduate is enabled to sell his services as a chemist, but we do claim that the course is practical in that it, to a greater extent than any other science, touches the many phases of life into which the student goes, regardless of what his calling may be.

History

C. R. DEAN, A. B.
Indiana University.

To the great majority of students and pupils, history is an entertaining and interesting subject. Its scope is broad and much of the subject matter is rich in biography, which always adds interest in a subject. One might say that the aim is at least two fold:—1. Namely to enable one to enter into an understanding of the present thru a sympathetic study of the past. 2. To see the development of man and his various institutions step by step as they have come down thru the ages.

In teaching such a subject as history, the text book is

used very much as a manual or guide. The interest in history is largely determined by the outside or collateral reading. Of course the main topics in the text are always discussed but much time is spent on the subject from information obtained in other texts, biographies, historical fiction, pictures and stories. In most of the courses the students are asked to read so many books on historical fiction and each book has a certain value.

The History Department does not aim to uncover a Heroditus, a Tacitus or a Rhodes but to have each pupil get the "so called historical point of view." By a sympathetic study of the past, as mentioned above, together with a brief analysis of the various institutions of the past, pupils are able to understand something of the present. This is accomplished thru debates, class discussions and reports.

Altogether, there are two and one-half years of history offered by this department. The student's first taste of the subject comes in the Sophomore year and that is Ancient History. All students are required to take this course. It commences with the earliest history and concludes with the breaking up of the Roman Empire. The Mediaeval work comes in the Junior year and continues thru the first semester and is followed by the Modern History in the second semester. This is an elective course open to all students who have passed in the Ancient History. The Seniors are required to take the third years work which consists of American History the first semester and Civics the last semester. In the Civics much time is spent on the study of the local governments of Rensselaer, Marion Township and Jasper County. This is used as a basis for the study of the state and national governments. We aim to show that the principles underlying the local governments are the same as those in the state and nation.

The facilities for history work are very good in Rensselaer. The city library has many excellent books which are accessible to all history students. The department has good maps in the class rooms which add much to the work.

"From a woman's standpoint!"—Miss White.

Industrial Arts

CARL CLEAVER.
Chicago University.



Manual Training Room

The taxpayer expects the school to educate the boy so that he may become a good citizen. The success of this will depend upon the extent and ability of the school to adjust itself to the individual needs of the boy. If the common subjects do not appeal to him, their study will not fully develop his best qualities. Then the school must if possible try to discover what will do this and give it to him. In teaching woodworking, one step has been taken toward this condition.

Woodwork appeals to some because it is concrete. The image is not only formed in the mind but also produced in actual realization. The simple process of a boy's coming to an understanding of something to be attempted and then going thru with it is highly educational. It develops ambition and purpose. Woodwork should have for its aim tool process, development of individuality, as well as a sense of doing things right and well. Interest as the principal element of the boy's mental composition should be the basis of this work and projects closely related to his community life should be attempted. It is not the intention of the school to teach the carpenter or cabinet-maker's trades, but at the same time if the boy wishes to learn these trades, he gets a "running start" in the woodworking shop.

"Wish I had a bid to the dance!"—Any Soph girl.

Our work this year began with the sixth grade and included second year high school work. Six tables for the Domestic Science Department, twelve lockers for the gymnasium and several small articles for the school were made by the advanced pupils. The grade pupils and first year high school students have made different articles ranging from a sand-paper block to a Morris chair.

Next year it is planned to give as much time and credit to this work in high school as to any other subject. Mechanical drawing will be made a part of the work and will be closely related to the shop work. Tracing and blue printing will also be done by the mechanical drawing students.

It is hoped that next year we may have some wood-working machinery and possibly a few wood-turning lathes. As much of the Industrial Arts work as possible will be given, that will further the development of the boy.

Latin

PEARL A. RUIHLEY, A. B.
Western College.

During the last decade, the survival of Latin in the common school course has been a mooted question with school men. In this day of vocational education, in which the spirit of commercialism applies to all subjects the tests of practical and immediate value, the study of Latin has seemed doomed to a gradual deliquescence, as a study purely ornamental and of hereditary social position in the high school curriculum.

The inevitable reaction from the ultra-practical tendencies has set in. Educators deem Latin worthy of position, not alone because of its disciplinarian value, but because of its historic and cultural associations. Since, approximately, fifty per cent of our English language is derived from this tongue, its study, from the standpoint of self-expression, seems worthy of retention.

Text books, written in accordance with the newer ideas of language teaching are being published. As these texts are improved Latin will gradually be taught in the methods now approved for the teaching of German, French, and other modern tongues. Its study will become less a matter of memory drill and mental discipline in the abstractions of grammar; its presentation will, in time, vary from the traditional, rigid methods, so long followed.

In addition to the more attractive texts, charts, which show graphically the relation between Latin and English, directly and indirectly through the "Romance languages" may be secured.

Other equipment for making the study of first year grammar more efficient and more spontaneous is now being prepared. These aids, both to study and teaching, the department hopes at some time to secure.

The full course of Latin, required for college entrance, is given by the Rensselaer High School, with those texts defined by state law. Of these books, D'Ooge's "Text for Beginners" is the most commendable, reflecting in its illustrations and arrangement some part of the newer tendencies. The remaining texts are still of the old type, but may be amplified by outside material.



"Listen."—Emily Thompson.

Domestic Science

ETHEL O. DYER, B. S.

Purdue University.



Domestic Science Room

Along with the industrial educational movement we have Home Economics being introduced in our schools. Home Economics deals with the science of the household and stands for the ideal home life of today, made ideal by scientific knowledge and ability to do well the common tasks of the household.

Domestic Science, as a definite study has for its aim the imparting of that knowledge and skill that will change household drudgery into dignified labor.

The vocational trend in education today does not minimize the value of the fundamental general education in any way. Rather, its aim at all times is close correlation with other subjects, to which it brings the additional impetus of linking the school with life.

In Rensselaer the Domestic Science work begins in the sixth grade and continues as a part credit subject through the freshman year in high school and is given again in the Senior year as a full credit subject. The work consists of practical cooking and sewing, chemistry of nutrition and a study of textiles, house sanitation and decoration.

All the sewing work is along practical lines. The Seniors finish their work by the making of their graduation dresses.

"Who?"—Gaylord Long.

for which the D. A. R. in town has graciously offered two prizes. The department has two rooms for its use, one kitchen equipped for twenty girls and a combination sewing and dining room. All of the equipment was secured at a very nominal sum through the courtesy and interest of some of the town merchants.

German

NAOMI GREGG, A. B.

De Pauw University, German Department.

With the beginning of this year the course in German was increased from one to two years.

It has long been conceded that youth is the best time to learn any foreign language, and children who hear it spoken when they are learning to talk will acquire it naturally. As yet it has not been possible to begin the study of German in the primary grades, but a step was taken in this direction when it was made a permanent part of the eighth grade course last year.

Freshmen may elect it and take it the following years.

The first year is devoted to a study of the fundamentals of grammar with exercises, vocabularies and supplementary reading. In the upper classes more attention is given to the literary side. Short stories from the best German writers are read four days each week and the fifth is used for composition, prose and syntax.

Thruout the whole course the aim is to give the pupil not only a reading knowledge, a vocabulary and a good accent in so far it is possible for foreigners to acquire this, but also to acquaint them to a certain extent with the life, customs, history and literature of Germany.

Mathematics

L. WAIVE MALLORY, A. B.

Oberlin College.

EDITH EASTHAM, Assistant.

Graduate of Indiana State Normal.

Due to changes in educational ideas the Mathematics requirement has been revised this year. At the present time only two and one-half years of this subject are required.

Algebra in the Freshman year is followed by Plane Geometry in the Sophomore year. The first semester of the Junior year is devoted to advanced Algebra.

This year Commercial Arithmetic was given the second semester as an elective open to both Juniors and Seniors. Many elected it probably because, of all the "snaps" they believed it to be the easiest.

We have made an effort this year to make Plane Geometry a course which will develop the reason, rather than the memory. How far we have succeeded remains to be seen.

To the sorrow (?) of many, Solid Geometry is not offered. The so-called "practical" departments such as Agriculture, Manual Training and Domestic Science issued an ultimatum that it should go, and go it did.



"Who is that tall, good looking young fellow over there?" "Prof. Coe."—At the Stock Show.

Commercial

P. D. BURCHARD, A. B.

M. Accts. Marion Business University
Nebraska State Normal.



Commercial Department Room

The Commercial Course is becoming a fixed and permanent factor in the high schools of the country. It is the outgrowth of the demand for something practical, that is pervading the atmosphere of the schoolrooms of today. And well does it fill the place to which it is called. Too often one finds the commercial schools of the old type filled with half-matured students, who have not the proper foundation upon which to build a good, practical education. The student going directly from the grades to the business college, as is often the case, and there taking a short-order course, is not equal to the task of satisfying the college bred business and professional men upon whom he must depend for employment. The high school offers the combined advantage of a thoroly practical education and a good academic course.

Rensselaer, pursuant to her progressive policy along general educational lines, has gone a long step forward in establishing this course. Our work along this line is but in its infancy, but this first year's work is demonstrating fully the popularity of such an innovation. We now have the encouraging enrollment, in the various classes of this course, of something like fifty different students.

"Well, now, just supposin' that—."—Mr. Dean in history.

We now have courses going in the following subjects: Commercial Geography, Modern Business Spelling, Bookkeeping, Gregg Shorthand and Touch Typewriting. As the course progresses, we expect to add a course in Commercial Law, Penmanship and Political Economy.

In Bookkeeping we are using the revised course of Miner's Bookkeeping for the first year's work, with the expectation of adding a course in Actual Business for the additional semester's work.

Our equipment is very incomplete, as we have not, as yet, any adequate equipment in the way of special desks and office fixtures. But we have been very fortunate in the securing of several of the most modern makes of typewriters. We have one or more of the latest models of each of these makes: L. C. Smith, Remington, Monarch, Smith Premier and Underwood. We expect, by next year, to have the matter of desks and office fixtures properly arranged for.

English

OLIVE G. WHITE, A. B.
Albion College.

PEARL A. RUIHLEY, A. B., Assistant.
Western College.

English is to be recognized as a rather intangible subject, depending upon the individuality of the teachers and of the students. Therefore, the various courses of this department are not restricted to any fixed outlines, but are flexible and in actual practice are changed to meet the ability and power of appreciation of each class. There is, however, a general outline and a general aim. The purpose throughout is: To train the mind to clear thinking; to develop self-expression, and to cultivate a taste for really good literature.

The first two years are given largely to a study of Thomas and Howe's "Composition and Rhetoric." This involves a study of composition, both from a technical and an artistic standpoint and includes written work of various kinds. The principles acquired from this study are applied in written and oral composition. The further development of oral composition has included debating and the organization of debate teams. Several classics are read during these years. Extensive rather than intensive reading is the purpose in this work. These classics are studied sufficiently to give the student a clear understanding of the author and his purpose; a working knowledge of the classics itself, and an appreciation of its true meaning and literary value.

The work of the Junior year consists principally of the study of the history of English literature. The Moody, Lovett and Boynton text is the one now in use. The oral and written composition work and study of classics begun in the Freshman year is continued throughout the Junior year also.

The first semester of Senior English is devoted to a study of American literature and the course is in other respects the same as the Junior course. This year the Seniors have chosen to have a second semester of English and elected this to be a course in Shakespeare. They have read and partially dramatized "Hamlet," "Twelfth Night" and "Romeo and Juliet." As a practical conclusion for their high school course in English some attempt is to be made along the lines of vocational guidance.



"Many corpse lay dying here and there."—Marie Hamilton in Virgil.

Senior Class

1914



Paul Gregory Miller, "Pelouchi"

PRESIDENT

THESIS—"Bitter Medicine, Sweet Cure."

President Lincoln Society.

Ambitious. Flatterer. Dignified.

"No man can be wise on an empty stomach."

"Come on Sister."—Paul Miller.

Senior History

MOTTO:—*Nulli Secundi*

FLOWER:—*Dark Red Rose*

COLORS:—*Light Blue and Maroon*

Class Officers

PAUL MILLER	President
MARJORIE LOUGHRIDGE	Vice-President
LURA HALLECK	Secretary
EDWARD HONAN	Treasurer
FERNE E. TILTON	Historian

Seniors! The fourth and last step in Rensselaer High School we have at last gained, that for which we have been working so hard, the ceasing of hostilities, the battling against the N. P.'s (the favorite monogram of the faculty) and the struggle and effort to get an A, even if we are dubbed "teacher's pet," and sometimes we have to be satisfied with a little A—, the minus accidentally (?) added by the nervous twitch of our teacher's pen.

But as we look back, and think of the good times we have had, the notes written, and the whispering behind books, we do not care for the disreputable red marks that go down in the teacher's grade book, or the pretty little C's and D's that show up so plainly on our report cards. We think of the time when we were freshmen, in the zoology class, how comfortable the tables looked, with two on each side, and what "circuses" we had, regardless of how many times we were "bawled" out or sent to "the office."

We were freshmen then; little insignificant, knowing Freshmen, the target of all the jokes, and the laughing-stock of the whole school. Thick-headed, too, you know, especially when it came to learning the conjugation of a verb or the declension of a noun.

But Oh! We were proud of ourselves, for then we were Freshmen, in the first year of high school; and we were

going to have a class party just like all the others did. We had it too, and were served with baked beans for refreshments. And if some of the boys did not get their hair cut it was because they had relieved themselves of a quarter and had it cut the day before. But we were just little then, and didn't know the ways of the world. We couldn't understand what was meant when the speakers told us we would some day have to "fight the stern battles of life." No doubt we pictured ourselves as old scarred veterans, with knapsack and musket, marching to the fray to the tune of *Bola Bola*. If this actually had been the case we would have, without hesitation, "left those fellows so far behind they wouldn't want a fight (?) us any more."

But all this training and search for knowledge only made us "soft heads," or so-called Sophomores, just like we had been only a little more so. It was then that we began to have the idea that the college (St. Joseph's, you know) ought to be, without delay, made a part of the High School, and we were firm in our convictions. We were reading Caesar, and were very much interested in that chapter in which, Caesar, having come to the Rhone, proposed to Bridget (wondering how he proposed). Maybe that inspired us and made us dream dreams and see visions. At any rate the halls began to be employed very regularly by certain persons.

"Many girls are 'capacious'."—Carl Eigelsbach.

We first began to think of trying our hand for athletics. We didn't have a chance before because Freshmen are, by silent consent, almost shut out of such things; they must learn more, you know, and get sort of fitted into the groove before they are allowed to have a share in any important enterprise.

We were getting smart, too; that is, in our own opinions. We had learned that x and y were unknown quantities, and, if you wanted to know what they were, you would have to find out for yourself. Emerson says something to this wise: "That if you are great and build your house in the woods, the world will make a beaten path to your door." We found out that the old proverb was true. The door, in this case, was the door to the old physics lab, the beaten path was the right hand side of the south stairway at the old High School building, and the world, be it known, was a certain high school girl. Nuf said. Is it any wonder then, that we began to have "the fever"?

But when we received our "pass" to become Juniors, we could well afford to feel proud, and say luck had followed us, for then we felt that we were just a little bit better than the common people, meaning, of course, the Sophs and Freshies. And one, especially, seemed to be different from all the rest, maybe not any smarter than some, maybe no better looking, but at all events, he of all the class, was marked out by Fate as being the one to depart first from the narrow, stony paths of school life. And consequently, he threw off the old rules of the pursuit after knowledge and entered into the blissful bonds of matrimony.

Then, too, it was that we moved into the new building and took upon ourselves the burden of keeping the walls free from pencil marks, which is extremely hard for young folks, especially when it is too warm to close the windows, and the sun shines brightly, and the birds sing merrily. One wants to be "up and a-doing" with nature. But NOW the afore-said white walls, those upon the stage, are beautifully decorated with blotches of black, spattered artistically here and

there (during the Minstrel show at the County Fair) showing some dorky's inability to keep upon his feet in the exhausting intricacies of the cake-walk.

At the close of the year, we did just what Junior classes done since the beginning of time; we gave a Junior reception. Everybody enjoyed it, of course, but we most of all; we were privileged to pay for it, out of the kindness of our hearts, and rejoiced in the paying. "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

But now we are Seniors, it is spring, and almost time when we shall graduate. We now number thirty-three, and we think we are the nicest, pleasantest, and most learned class that has ever left this good old R. H. S. as graduates. We have always lent a helping hand in all school activities and it is largely through our efforts that our High School has attained the glory that now is hers.

Altho we occupy but two rows of seats on one side of the assembly, we think that our name will go down in history in some manner thuswise: The Senior Class of '14 is the ideal Senior class and it is the ambition of every successive class to endeavor to reach the fame and popularity that we have attained. We feel that by so doing they will be benefiting themselves and have some hope of being recognized as our followers.

But I suppose we have our faults as well as our merits. Occasionally, one of us gets the so-called spring fever, which, according to our opinion, means that we would like to play "hooky" for a day or two, and fish all day or sleep beneath the shade of an apple tree; or, in other words, to be "knee-deep in June." And it is said that it will not be long after we graduate before one of the girls will ———, but perhaps it was just a rumor.

Thus, we members of the Class of 1914, are preparing to graduate, proud that we have been students, and now are Seniors of the Rensselaer High School.

FERNE E. TILTON, '14

"Ammunition and powder room."—Ladies' Rest Room.



EMIL WILEY HANLEY
"Stormy"

Thesis—"Greatest Inventions of Our Time."
Treasurer Lincoln Society.
Young and Innocent. Easy going.
"No maids need smile at me."

CATHERINE LOUISE WATSON
"Kate"

Thesis—"Florence Nightingale and the Red Cross Society."
Vice-President Lincoln Society.
Serene. Hysterics. Good reader.
"May I govern my passions with absolute sway, and grow wiser and better as life wears away."

EMILY THOMPSON
"Em"

Thesis—"Beethoven."
Chairman Lincoln Program Committee.
So expressive. Inquisitive. Graceful.
"Let the world slide, let the world go, a fig for a care, and a fig for a woe."

MARIAN ALTA PARKER
"Mary Ann"

Thesis—"Co-education in the United States."
President Webster Society.
Shark. Suffragette. Rosy.
"She hath blessed and attractive eyes."

LABAN RAY WILCOX
"Lady"

Thesis—"Aerial Navigation."
Vice-President Webster Society.
Fusser. Loves life. Gentle. Manly.
"He'll entertain us for hours with Mimicry."

"How is your commencement dress going to be made?"—Senior girl.



ERNEST GERALD GARRIOTT
"Ernie"

Thesis—"Irrigation in the West."
Webster Society.
Quiet. Rather intelligent. Bashful.
"Pray you, whom does he love."

ETHEL G. CLARK
"Bunch"

Thesis—"Modern Surgical Wonders and Their Promoters."
Webster Literary Society.
Ladylike. Jolly. Curly hair.
"How sweet and gracious, even in common speech."

BETTY LORENE WARREN
"Betty"

Thesis—"Types of American Humorists."
Webster Literary Society.
Modest. Some man 'll get her.
"Oh, undistinguished space of woman's will."

NELLIE HELEN DELONG
"Nell"

Thesis—"Panama Canal."
Webster Literary Society.
Stydious. Amiable. Serious.
"Much wisdom often goes with few words."

HAROLD LEO FIDDLER
"Fiddler"

Thesis—"Ellis Island."
Lincoln Literary Society.
Youthful. Condescending. Unselfish.
"None but himself can be his parallel."

"Joke on Emil Hanley! B-u-r-r!"—Ruth Wood



KENNETH A. GROOM

"Kack"

Thesis—"Evolution of the Modes of Travel."

Sergeant-at-Arms Webster Literary Society.

Self-reliant. Likes "Kate."

Nervy.
"We must bring you to our Captain."

ISABELLE LOUISE MARTIN

"Isabelle"

Thesis—"Progress of Woman Suffrage."

Webster Literary Society.

Impressive. Always on the job.

"Studious of ease and fond of humble things."

HAZEL MARIE REEVES

"Haze"

Thesis—"Cary."

Webster Literary Society.

School marm. Kindly. Whiny.

"She was ever precise in promise keeping."

NEVA GARRIOTT

"Neve"

Thesis—"The Overshadowing Man."

Lincoln Literary Society.

Childish. Simple and sweet.

"Will you not speak to save a lady's blush."

JOHN WENTWORTH

McCARTHY

"Mac"

Thesis—"History of Jasper County."

Lincoln Literary Society.

Rowdy. Bold. Witty?

"Less noise! I wonder if everybody knows I'm here?"

"Fresh from the meadows."—Ernest Garriott.



WILLIAM DORIS CROOKS
"Finn"

Thesis—"Our modern National Defense."
Lincoln Literary Society.
Cartoonist? Clever. Energetic.
"My tender youth was never yet attaint with any passion of inflaming love."

AMY MYRTLE BRINGLE
"Stubby"

Thesis—"Music and Its Famous Masters."
Lincoln Literary Society.
Cute. Darling babe. Good fellow.
"A song will out-live all sermons in the memory."

JENNIE LOUISE CHAMBERLAIN
"Jennie"

Thesis—"Slavery in the United States."
Lincoln Literary Society.
Refined manners. Willing to follow.
"Only silence suiteth best."

FERNE ELIZABETH TILTON
"Ferne"

Thesis—"The Development of the Drama."
Chairman Webster Literary Program Committee.
Some spunky. Shark.
"I have no other than a woman's reason."

EDWARD MARK HONAN
"Ed"

Thesis—"Motorcycles as a Means of Travel."
Webster Literary Society.
Democrat. Mechanic. Mamma's angel.
"When matters are fully resolved upon, I believe there is nothing so advantageous as speed."

"Aint (s)he sweet?" Who?" "Ed(na) Robinson."



RANSOM FRANCIS SAWIN
"Banty"

Thesis—"The Philippines."
Lincoln Literary Society.
Always busy. Shakespeare
fiend. Smart??
"I never let studies interfere
with my education."

LUCY W. HARRIS
"Moses"

Thesis—Mexico and Its Present
Difficulties."
Webster Literary Society.
Always jolly. Mischievous.
Heart-breaker.
"I'm always in haste, but never
in a hurry."

EDNA GRACE PRICE
"Ed"

Thesis—"General Booth and
the Salvation Army."
Lincoln Literary Society.
Rather modest. Love's object.
Attractive.
"Annihilate but space and time
and make two lovers happy."

MARY GAY MAKEEVER
"Gay"

Thesis—"History of Our Coin-
age System."
Lincoln Literary Society.
Good natured. Peat Pedagogue.
"What's in a name—Gay."

GEORGE WARREN HEALY
"Mush"

Thesis—"Five Great Men of
Today."
Webster Literary Society.
Eats pumpkin pie. Slow. Court-
eous.
"A face with gladness over-
spread."

"Have you seen Anny?" "Anny who?" "Anybody!"—Kenneth Groom.



RALPH IRA LAKIN
"Ralph"

Thesis—"River and Harbor Improvement."
Lincoln Literary Society.
Blushes. "Kentinually" cutting up.
"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

CARRIE BEATRICE TILTON
"Beatie"

Thesis—"From Crown to Cabinnet."
Lincoln Literary Society.
Endeavors high. Man-hater, English.
"As a wit, if not first, on the very next line."

MABLE GERTRUDE FAYLOR
"Gertie"

Thesis—"America's Refrigerator Alaska."
Webster Literary Society.
Really diligent. Likes friends.
"Sober, steadfast and demure with even step and musing gait."

ORPHA C. BARTON
"Orphy"

Thesis—"The Renaissance."
Webster Literary Society.
Cheerful heart. Very select.
Mt. Ayr No. 6.
"Nothing reserved or sullen was to see, but sweet regards."

WILLIAM EDWARD ROSE
"Ed"

Thesis—"Wireless Telegraphy in Commerce."
Webster Literary Society.
Wireless fiend. Discord of sweet sounds. Smart.
"All great men are dead or dying—in fact, I don't feel well myself."

"It gives me great pleasure to look into your happy, intelligent, etc."—Any speaker.



MARJORIE HARRIETTE
LOUGHRIDGE
"Midge"

Thesis—"Chopin."
Lincoln Literary Society.
Coquettish. Sings—"carols" preferred. Rare.
"I dare not thrust these eyes,
they dance in mists and dazzle in surprise."

LURA A. HALLECK
"Senator"

Thesis—"The Society Bug."
Treasurer Webster Literary Society.
Mr. Dean's pet(?) Melodious.
Always teasing.
"Knowledge is power."

"Boys' Quartette—O—W—W—W."

Junior Class

1915



Samuel Duball, "Bud"

PRESIDENT

Lincoln Literary Society.

"Better to get up late and be wide awake, than to get up early and be asleep all day."

"Our modern Orpheus."—Ione Zimmerman.

Junior Class History

MOTTO:—*The elevator to success is not working—take the stairs*

COLOR:—*Pink and White Roses*

COLORS:—*Pink and White*

Class Officers

SAMUEL DUVALL	President
HARRY ENGLISH	Vice-President
LUELLA ROBINSON	Secretary
ELIZABETH KIRK	Treasurer
EDITH SAWIN	Historian

Roll on ye years of toil and woe!
Endless terms shall high school know.
Nouns and numbers both will last,
Society claim some other class.
Scholars wise will come—perhaps
Even when our years have lapsed.
Long will we remembered be,
Always for sincerity.
Ever shall the halls of fame
Re-echo long to praise our name.

Happy class of Freshman fun!
In boys we numbered thirty-one
Girls we had just thirty-seven
Happy class in nineteen 'leven!

Searched in vain for bugs and bees;
Caught wild songsters from the trees.
How we studied! Ah, yes and learned
Of the things that credits earned.
O! But parties too we had,
Laughing then was just a fad.

Next we came as Sophomore lads
Industrious too, but rather sad.
Ne'er ending tasks fell to our lot,
Tho pleasures too, were not forgot.
Entertained ourselves again;
Elected officers—study men,
Never failing as a whole.

Fair and wise tho less in roll
In the school as Juniors came.
Five good athletes winning fame
To R. H. S., stood ever true.
Excelled in literary too.
Entered songs with spirit rare,
Numberless discords echoed there!

Receptions and parties proved a delight;
And altho we feel we sometimes might
Have again those happy times,
Recalling these will end our rhymes.
And on these years as we look back
Here's to the good old red and black!

EDITH SAWIN, '15.

"I don't quite agree with that."—Samuel Duvall.

Junior Initial Characteristics

Speaker Don't-chu-know	Happy Kid
Infinite Zeal	Magnificent Primper
Friendly Jester	Very Humble
Modest Way	Just Workin'
Bashful Object	Rather Worthy
Perfect Manners	Pleasing Nature
Generally Solemn	Fine Punter
Kind Mortal	Careless Lad
Very Happy	Daring Maiden
Gay Lad	Marvelously Bright
Generous Person	Pretty Easy
Oll Korrekt	Always Happy
Active Hand	Mighty Nervy
Loves de-Bating	Just a-Boy
Very Wonderful	Ever Boisterous
Ever Wise	Much Pride
Amiable Lad	Willing Enterpriser
Odd Speaker	Purely Happy
Romantic Vagabond	Excellent Student
Positively Witty	Hard Egg
Rare Pompadour	Loves Romance
Happy Ways	Mighty Heavy
Ever Constant	Ever Kind
	Always Lacking

"And Harry chewed on."—Miss Mallory.



IONE ZIMMERMAN
"Iyah"

Webster Literary Society.
"Her air, her manners, all who
saw admired, courteous tho
coy, and gentle tho retired."

GLEN SWAIN
"Swim"

Lincoln Literary Society.
"Highlights he had and wit at
will and so his tongue lay
seldom still."

FLORENCE JACKS
"Florence"

Webster Literary Society.
"She's not forward, but modest
as the dove."

KENNETH McCLANAHAN
"Mac"

Lincoln Literary Society.
"Better late than never."

MARIE WASSON
"Marie"

Lincoln Literary Society.
"The gentleness of all of the
gods go with thee."

VICTOR HOOVER
"Vic"

Lincoln Literary Society.
"From the table of my memory
I wipe away all thots of
books."

BLANCHE OTT
Lincoln Literary Society.
"Avoid popularity; it has many
snares and no real benefits."

GAYLORD LONG
"Shorty"

Webster Literary Society.
"Begone my cares! I give you
to the winds."

PEARL McCONAHAY
"Pearl"

Webster Literary Society.
"Silence is the most perfect
herald of joy."

GEORGE PA'OGITT
"Squint y"

Lincoln Literary Society.
"The world kno^{es} nothing of
its greatest m^{en}."



ORABELLE KING
"Ora"

Webster Literary Society.
"Her cheeks like apples which
the sun had ruddied."

ARCHIE LEE
"Archibald"

Lincoln Literary Society.
"It was always his study to
have as few wants as possi-
ble in himself and to do all
the good he could to others."

AGNES HOWE
"Bang"

Webster Literary Society.
"Give us a taste of your
quality."

OWEN SIMONS
"Nig"

Lincoln Literary Society.
"There's no art to find the
minds' construction in the
face."

LUCY BRUSNAHAN
"Brusy"

Lincoln Literary Society.
"With mirth and laughter, let
old wrinkles come."

RUSSEL VAN ARSDEL
Webster Literary Society.
"I care not for the world."

VERA WEST
"Verann"

Lincoln Literary Society.
"All my skill shall beg but
honest laughter."

PAUL WORLAND
"Gig"

Lincoln Literary Society.
"Smoking is my forte, smoking
is my fortress; for 'tis better
to smoke here than here-
after."

ESTHER WISEMAN
"Esther"

Lincoln Literary Society.
"Those who know her best,
like her best."

ROBERT PLATT
"Bob"

Webster Literary Society.
"Just at the age, 'twixt boy
and youth, when that is
speech, and speech is truth."



HELEN WORLAND

"Helen"

Webster Literary Society.
"How shall I do to love? Believe. How shall I do to believe? Love."

EVA COEN

"Eva"

Lincoln Literary Society.
"Silence is golden."

HELEN KESSINGER

"Helen"

Lincoln Literary Society.
"Her fair discourse has been as sugar making the hard way sweet and delectable."

MARY PULLINS

"Mary"

Lincoln Literary Society.
"Simple maiden, void of art."

VENA HAYWORTH

Webster Literary Society.
"A maid most mild and truest steel."

JAMES WARNER

"Jim"

Webster Literary Society.
"I am but a gatherer and disposer of other men's stuff."

RUSSEL WARREN

"Newt"

Webster Literary Society.
"Would there were more men like this one."

PAUL NORMAN

"Sandy"

Webster Literary Society.
"Even a hair may cast a shadow."

FRED PUTTS

"Fritz"

Lincoln Literary Society.
"We'll hear of him in our daily papers."

CECIL LEE

"Sic"

Webster Literary Society.
"It is more easy to be wise for others than for ourselves."



DORIS MORLAN

Webster Literary Society.
"Whirled by whims."

JAMES BABCOCK
"Jimmie"

Webster Literary Society.
"He's short and stout and
round-about."

MARIE BARKEY

Lincoln Literary Society.
"The wise carry their know-
ledge as they do their watches,
not for display, but for their
own use."

ELVYNN BUSSELL
"Slewfoot"

Webster Literary Society.
"He had a face like a bene-
diction."

PEARL EISLE

"Pearl"
Lincoln Literary Society.
"She, free from cares, serene
and gay passes all her mild,
untroubled hours away."

MANLY PRICE
"Tubby"

Webster Literary Society.
"When I get to be a BIG man
I'm going to be an insur-
gent."

ADA HUFF

"Ada"
Lincoln Literary Society.
"Smooth runs the water when
the brook is deep."

WILLIAM EIGLESBACH
"Dutch"

Webster Literary Society.
"A man of good repute, car-
riage, bearing and estima-
tion."

MARIE NEVILL

"Marie"
Lincoln Literary Society.
"He is a fool who thinks by
force or skill to turn the cur-
rent of a woman's will."

PFRIMMER HOPKINS

"Farmer"
Webster Literary Society.
"He jes' spreads his mouf an'
hollers."



EDITH SAWIN

"Neds"
Secretary Lincoln Literary
Society.
"The sweetest garland to the
sweetest maid."

MARIE HAMILTON

"Feezy"
Webster Literary Society.
"Nothing so hard but search
will find it out."

HARRY ENGLISH

"Doc"
Lincoln Literary Society.
"That man that hath a tongue,
I say is no man, if with that
tongue he cannot win a wo-
man."

ELIZABETH KIRK

"Betty"
Secretary Webster Literary
Society.
"There studious let me sit and
hold converse with the mighty
dead."

LUELLA ROBINSON

"Elly"
Lincoln Literary Society.
"Everybody knows me by my
laugh."

ANNA LEONARD

"Queen of Sheby"
Lincoln Literary Society.
"She's pretty to walk with and
witty to talk with and pleas-
ant, too, to think on."—Ed
Rose.

Sophomore Class

1916



Carl Eigelsbach
PRESIDENT



"Well now, I calculate."—Miss Rühley.

Sophomore Class History

MOTTO:—*Puto Itaque Sum*

FLOWER:—*Violet*

COLORS:—*Lavender and White*

Class Officers

CARL EIGELSBACH	President
PAUL HEALY	Vice-President
WILDA LITTLEFIELD	Secretary
ROBERT REEVES	Treasurer
HELEN LEATHERMAN	Historian

On the first Monday in September, 1912, there appeared in the Rensselaer High School a group of immigrants, who were known as Freshmen. Yes, indeed they were Freshmen. They looked it and they acted their part well. No class ever did better. How they wandered about the hallways in helpless indecision, how they were teased and tormented by the upper classmen! A few days of recitation soon convinced them that they knew considerably less than the faculty, and that there was much for them to learn—unlike the usual Freshmen, this class comprehended its greenness; saw its lack of knowledge, and silently buckled down to rid themselves of their superabundance of color and to gain the knowledge they so lacked. How proud this class was when they bought their first Klondike tablets and could write below their names the mystic symbols "R. H. S." That meant they were members of Rensselaer High School. These Freshmen were for the first time initiated into the mysteries of science and they spent many hours in the lab. It was a very common sight, for several weeks, to see the Freshmen, armed with nets, chasing around after bugs.

After a few weeks they overcame their bashfulness and perfected a class organization. At their hilarious meeting

they elected Robert Reeves the President of their illustrious class and chose their class colors of Lavender and White.

On Oct. 3, 1912, the Freshmen gave a class party at the home of Margaret Babcock. One of the biggest features of this party was the spelling match, won by Miss Mallory, who had her efforts rewarded by a small cloth poodle dog. Partners were chosen for supper by matching numbers on clothespin dolls dressed in the class colors.

One of the many pleasures (?) which were given to the Freshmen class was the privilege of belonging to the literary societies. But I might say in passing, that it was not exactly an unmixed pleasure to some of them who were called upon to perform to the huge delight of the upper classmen.

The Freshmen boys did not have a ghost of a show with their class sisters. The Juniors and Seniors immediately constituted themselves as guardians. In fact about the time of the spring poets, one of the Junior boys lured one of the Freshmen girls away from the classic seat of learning into the turbulent sea of matrimony.

This class worked hard all year and passed their final exams. They were no longer Freshmen but Sophomores, that

"Rensselaer's clever little quarterback—Bill Eigelsbach."—Hammond paper.

long desired height of perfection (?). On arriving at this important stage in the process of gaining an education, the Sophomores immediately lost all of their previous respect for the upper classmen. Visitors at the High School always noticed these Sophomores on account of their impressive and prepossessing qualities. But their dignity and calm demeanor deceived only the Freshies and perhaps themselves. How they would giggle at the poor frightened Freshmen as they sat tremblingly in the assembly room, shuddering nervously at every tap of the bell.

The Sophomores elected Carl Eigelsbach as the President. Their party was given at the home of Robert Reeves, the Juniors and Seniors looking in longingly. The entertainment committee had worked hard and had prepared several features of entertainment. The class prophecy was read, and if it proves to be a true prophecy, the class of 1916 will have several very illustrious and famous members. There was a guessing contest which was won by Miss Shedd, who received a dog very similar to the one Miss Mallory had received the year before.

In the second semester the Sophomores took up debating and were fortunate in having several members of great ability in oratory (?). One of the most interesting debates was on the Income Tax.

One member of this class was very much interested in athletics. When a Freshman he had taken part in the Track Meet. But the class did not know that they had a baseball fan among them. In fact they did not know that he had any inclination whatever towards baseball. One morning he appeared at school wearing the emblem of the White Sox (socks). The faculty was so proud (?) of this noble youth that Mr. Sharp commanded him to show his colors on the assembly room platform.

The Sophomore class is an unknown quantity. The members are beginning to take on the required polish, but there are still many traces of the verdant Freshman days, and though you could never make a Sophomore believe it, he still betrays his unsophistication thru his actions, which to him doubtless, seem exact reproductions of some upper classmen.



"Well, fer John's sake!"—Agnes Howe.



Sophomore Class

"Just as sure as shootin'!"—Edith Sawin

Freshman Class

1917 ??



Ruth Wood
PRESIDENT



"The easiest thing for a Freshman to do is to make a break."

Freshmen Class History

COLORS:—*Red and White*

FLOWER:—*Red and White Carnation*

Class Officers

RUTH WOOD	President
HARRY MOORE	Vice-President
META OGLESBY	Secretary
ROBERT LOY	Treasurer
BEATRICE CLIFT	Historian

Oh, Yes! We were green, a deep, dark hopeless green. There were armies of us, dazzling the eyes with our verdure—armies wandering in the huge corridor like lost souls, or stray vegetables. Professor Sharp's duties, like those of the old woman, who lived in a shoe, were too heavy for one mere human. In those days he might have been seen anxiously shoeing E. S., D. C. or one of the three "Willies" or G. H. into their proper places.

Little by little we lost our consciousness of shining greenness, and our doubt as to the number of feet and hands we had. We learned that the generally accepted and conventional manner of entering the assembly was not that of tumbling in, but that of shoving one foot in front of the other, gracefully if possible. Gradually R. C., the heavyweight, learned to sit down without ruining the academic furniture.

Then came the night of the Freshman party. Blood-thirsty and property destroying upper classmen armed with scythes and scissors cut geometrical patterns in the Freshies pompadors. M. P., the Jeffries of the Junior class, in his zeal for the scalp of R. L. smashed the glass of the front door. In

spite of the fact that G. M. and G. H. stayed fearfully at Day's until 1:30 of the following morn, and that G. H. asked one of his teachers to escort him home, we still insist that there is no yellow streak in the green. We still insist, in spite of the awful fact that H. M. betrayed his class and delivered the refreshments untouched to P. W., disguised as a Freshman.

Unlike the fate which Samson suffered upon being shorn of his locks, we became wiser and still wiser in the ways of the world. The library and the ammunition room became popular haunts. So popular indeed has the latter become, especially with some of the class that Prof. Sharp, for the benefit of M. O., has considered seriously making long intervals between class.

After much suffering and trepanning of skulls, we have acquired much knowledge and have gradually grown a lighter green, and there's hoping that a very bright and most brilliant class will leave this school in about three more years, after continuation of hard work, such as we have had to endure this year.

"Oh! Will you?"—Ione Zimmerman.



Freshmen Class

"Our Siamese Twins."—Marie Barkley and Blanche Ott.

Class Roll

Senior Class



Orpha C. Barton
 Amy Bringle
 Ethel Clark
 Doris Crooks
 Jennie Chamberlain
 Nellie DeLong
 Harold Fiddler
 Gertrude Paylor
 Ernest Garriott
 Neva Garriott
 Kenneth Groom
 Emil Hanley
 Lura Halleck
 George Healey
 Lucy Harris
 Edward Honan
 Ralph Lakin
 Marjorie Loughridge
 Worth McCarthy
 Isabelle Martin
 Paul Miller
 Gay Makeever
 Edna Price
 Marian Parker
 Edward Rose
 Hazel Reeve
 Ransom Sawin
 Ferne Tilton
 Beatrice Tilton
 Emily Thompson
 Laban Wilcox
 Lorene Warren
 Catherine Watson

Junior Class



James Babcock
 Lucy Brusnahan
 Marie Barkley
 Eva Coen
 Samuel Duvall
 Harry English
 Pearl Eisle
 Elvyn Bussell
 William Eigelsbach
 Phrimmer Hopkins
 Vena Haworth
 Ada Huff
 Victor Hoover
 Agnes Howe
 Marie Hamilton
 Florence Jacks
 Orabelle King
 Helen Kessinger
 Elizabeth Kirk
 Anna Leonard
 Archie Lee
 Cecil Lee
 Gaylord Long
 Pearl McConahay
 Kenneth McClanahan
 Doris Morlan
 Paul Norman
 Blanche Ott
 Manly Price
 Mary Pullins
 Fred Putts
 George Padgett
 Robert Platt

Luella Robinson
 Marie Nevill
 Owen Simons
 Edith Sawin
 Glenn Swain
 Russel Van Arsdell
 Russel Warren
 Veva Ann West
 Esther Wiseman
 Marie Wasson
 Helen Worland
 Ione Zimmerman
 James Warner



"How does my hair look?"—Any Junior girl.

Class Roll

Sophomore Class



Elvyn Allman
Margaret Babcock
Carl Eigelsbach
Maud Elder
Evelyn Freeland
Ruth Gundy
Vera Healey
Paul Healy
Frank Hill
Gwendolyn Kannal
Lucille Luers
Wilda Littlefield
Helen Leatherman
Ross Lakin
Victoria Marsh
Marion Meader
Florence McKay
Julia Oliver
Marguerite Norris
Harvey Phillips
Leila Paulus
Fairy Pollard
Marion Reed
Robert Reeve
Bernice Yeoman
Elizabeth Yeoman
Paul Worland
Virginia Winn
Mable Worland
Madge Winn

Freshmen Class



Madeline Abbott
James Barber
Mamie Beaver
Robert Blue
Martha Caine
Russel Clarke
Beatrice Clift
Herschel Collins
Mary Comer
French Crooks
Dora Daniels
Nora Daugherty
Fairy Elliott
Willie Eisle
Minnie Ambree
Clifford Ham
Otto Casey
Ray Fiddler
Lulu Haworth
Gravalous Hanson
Eva Hurley
John Kellner
Walter King
Lawrence Knapp
Leona Kolhoff
Ettie Lee
Robert Loy
George Mauck
Harry Moore
Meta Oglesby

Harriet Overton
Earl Price
Elizabeth Putts
Charles Rhoades
Seth Reed
Harvey Snow
Elza Swim
William Tilton
Lona E. Thornton
Dale Thurlow
Nina Thurlow
Marjorie Van Atta
Madaline Warren
William Wasson
Minnie Waymire
Wayne West
Phyl Miller
Ruth Wood
Helena Wright
Howard York
Devere Zea
Randle Gorham
Mary Wagner
Dwight Curnick



"Take a hairpin."—Marian Parker.



Rensselaer High School Building

Many thanks to our present School Board for this building

"Have you seen Arthur?" "Arthur who?" Our thermometer."



"Oh, those 'onery boys in German spelling match."

R. H. S. Poem

I sing of the Rensselaer High School
Her honor, her fame and her greatness,
Her warriors, her maidens, her teachers
Striving together to make her
Our first and our best Alma Mater.

I sing of her sons famed in battle,
Who with courage her colors defended,
Who fight for her name and her laurels
On floor, on field and on gridiron
At times when her name is at hazard.

I sing of the grace and the beauty
Of the girls, who urge on our warriors.
Of the girls, who with good will, have aided
To make the goal easier of conquest
In all things for which we are striving.

I sing of her faculty brilliant,
With zeal, and with patience eternal,
With love for the school they are serving,
By giving us knowledge and training
For the life at which we are aiming.

So here's to those who are loyal
To those who try their best,
Ne'er will we shirk, but together work
For the honor of R. H. S.

CARL EIGELSBACH '16

"Our only original chemistry shark!"—Maria Hamilton.

A Description

(A sample of Freshman intelligence.)

Bob has a large powerful forehead, like that of a band-box, and under a little black, speckled nose, blunt at the end. A pair of large hanging, hungry looking chops, which made his head a sort of massive three-cornered concern.

His change of expression in the dark brown eyes, the change from the quick fierce glance to the lost wondering look, and then with a smile or a grin that covered his whole face. His hair is light brownish, a shade or darker than his eyebrows. The hair is very thick about the head. When last seen his hair was cut short and combed back over his head.

Bob is about 14 years of age, complexion, medium with a little flush of red in his cheeks, whenever he smiles.

He is five feet, six inches in height. His weight is extraordinary for a boy his age. He seldom stands erect. While standing his lower left limb bends outward from the knee, as a result of improper surgical training. Hands are closed, and are generally in his pockets, fingers short and muscular, nails thick and well kept, and on his right hand, third finger, is a very large wart.

His education is fairly good, except his English, while in his talk he does not express his words with unity. His voice is very heavy at times.

GRAVALOUS HANSSON, '16

Athletics on the Bum

The school suspicioned a squad of eight,
Eight boys who never participate.
But now its been done, and we can not proceed,
A few boys to confess is just what we need.
Some will be sad and some will be gay,
And everyone wonder why we don't play.
School will go on almost as before,
And we still can enter at the school house door.
We still can live and eat, and die,
The clouds will float and birds will fly,
The sun will shine, the winds will blow,
And the Iroquois river will always flow.
The cause of the trouble you have heard before,
The books were stacked on the study-room floor.

WORTH McCARTHY, '14

"Lesen sie, a little bitte!"—Miss Gregg.

Rays From an Arc Light

"Really, now! Pon my word! But speaking of doing public service efficiency, just consider who is more faithful than I. Why, I am on duty from six at night until five in the morning. Eleven hours! Now, talk about the enforcement of the eight-hour labor laws! But when I come to think about it, I wouldn't trade neighborhoods with any other arc light in Rensselaer. Here on three sides of me I have school buildings, mighty seats of learning, where I understand pupils are guided by Sharp's discipline. Over there I catch a glimpse of the library, where I have heard, several of the High School girls go on Wednesday to talk to the college boys. I have a complete view of Van Rensselaer street, while here on the remaining corner stands an impressive house of worship.

"There! My friend, the town clock says it is half-past six. I hear the whir of a motor! From toward town comes a little, red R. C. H. Ah! Yes! Just as I thot! For who is so faithful a traverser of Van Rensselaer street as Lawrence Knapp? He seems to be stopping at a hermitage. To be sure, for here comes an Abbot to meet him.

"I hear one of those 'popping machines' in the neighborhood. Ah, me! Here he comes, a veritable Ichabod, (apologies, of course, to Ichabod!) But the 'Dare Devil' he rides is one of those 'new fangled things.' Oh, yes! He's the guy, 'Motorcycle Ed.' I judge he's been down getting a patent on that new aeroplane he is drawing the plans for.

"Really, now! This wind is blowing a gale. I notice my hinges are creaking tonight, alright! But, hark! I hear a merry whistler coming down the street. It looks like Ed Robinson, the fellow whom I see going early every night and getting back early—in the morning. As I shift my glaring eye directly upon him, I see he is turning west at the school house corner. To be sure, go west if you want to get rich! And do you know, I understand that by going west so often that block and a half, he has already acquired an exceptional appreciation of the value of a good Price.

"I hear the honk of an automobile horn and as two large bright eyes are turned toward me, I distinguish a very familiar gray roadster. Yes, it is only a two-passenger, and I warrant from the rate it is going that both it and its owner are expecting to be in the neighborhood of a Shedd, before long.

"But, 'pon my word! I must get stright on my hinges and brighten up a little, for it is almost time for operetta practice and I can't miss a single thing.

"Here comes a bunch of girls now, singing as if there never was such a thing as a cold November wind or a six weeks exam. As they come closer I send them one of my cheeriest rays and am met by a glare of bright red, green and blue. The tall goddess in red is the one Laban and Fred Hamilton say you cannot dupliKate. But, really now! I should be able to recognize that nightingale voice! As she slowly unbuttons her green coat I catch a glimpse of a green and blue plaid vest. She gracefully tangoes a few steps and after I hear a snatch of 'Alabama,' I am firmly convinced it is 'Em.' When I hear a stanza of 'Everybody Two Steps' and see a display of 'Nell rose' silk, I decide that the other is 'Senator.'

"The boys and girls are coming to the school house from all directions now. Turn on just a little more juice, Father Abbot, I can't see very well. There! That's better! I can not begin even to name all of them but take my word for it, they are the cream of the High School.

"Again I hear a honk and a car swings around the corner at Five Points. I can count only a few seconds till it is brought to a standstill here at the corner. The group holds its breath and then Edith Savin gasps 'Its Rose!' Why, let's see! Who is this Rose? Oh, yes! He is that terrible speeder I heard the marshal and nightwatch discussing here at my corner the other night.

"But, soft! I hear music, sweeter strains I am sure than ever came from Orpheus' lyre. The pianist is lone. No other could so thrill the soul with such concord of sweet

"His last great deed was performed when he died!"—Seth Reed

sounds. But, pardon! I didn't intend to become eloquent. Now the voices of a mighty chorus float out to brighten me up. Really, I need something enlivening on a cold night like this! I heard some one say the other day that Paul Miller knew what could keep one warm. (He is German, you know.) But being just an arc light that kind of juice don't do me any good.

"Really, now! 'Pon my word, I may be rather slow at catching on to things, but I heard Midge say something the other night which I just can't see the point to. 'Girls, you know I used to be just crazy about popular songs but since school commenced I have been devoting my whole attention to a Carol. It's sort of a Cleaver you know, and I just can't let it alone.'

"Here comes the operetta chorus! It separates into groups and some start for home on the run. There is Emily talking to some one. Oh, yes! It is Dwight, the name-sake of 'Dwight's Cow Brand Soda,' you know. There is Emil Hanley, too, looking rather lost. By the way, wouldn't you

judge that such a promising young man would be interested in acquiring large acres for future use? But do you know, I see him every night in quest of a certain Littlefield!

"The crowd has gone now. I hear the machine going north and judging from the blue coat I saw slipping into the front seat, I think it will stop at Sawin's. 'T hoth I was alone, but what is that in the shadow of the post? Well, 'pon my word! If it isn't Laban! I judge then, that Paul is reinstating himself at the third house across the river tonight. It is a new turn in affairs. Tho I wouldn't be surprised, yet I hope that Laban isn't planning a plunge in the Iroquois for revenge.

"The gray roadster hasn't left its Shedd as yet, nor the whistler parted with his Price—but only time will tell what, tonight, I can not. Really, now! Please accept all of this as the truth for it comes from one who actually sees most extraordinary things, an arc light."

MARIAN PARKER, '14

What's in a Name

What we put up boxes to catch (Martin)
Last letter of the alphabet (Zea)
Best music stand on sale, the (Hamilton)
What the country is full of (Hills)
What composed Robinhoods' band (Yeoman)
The senior class flower (rEd Rose)
What the world is full of (Crooks)
Necessary for a wedding (Groom)
What some of the Freshman are un(Ruihley)
What we all need—the (Price)
Usually found in swamps (Reed)
What the boys play hookie for —to (Swim)
Welcome in winter (Snow)

What we should all be (Wiseman)
Necessary for commerce (Rhoades)
Long out of fashion (Bussel)
Third floor (Garriott)
Necessary for an orchestra (Fidler)
Important in building a city(Platt)
What some people do (kid(Knapp)
One with great power (King)
What some people don't always tell (t(Ruth)
A great city (Florence)
A rare animal (Beaver)
What some people never are (Gay)
What boys are always trying to do (s(Parker)
What the boys did at track meet (Ransome)

"7x5 is 14!"—Ed Rose.

Summoned to Trial by Lot

He stumbled out of the church door, unheeding the pitying glances of his friends, unconscious of their hands extended in friendship or sympathy. He was dazed, utterly bewildered. The wind moaned unheeded thru the trees. The rain beat on his uncovered head. He was soaking wet and still he did not move. His nerveless hand still grasped the bit of paper, but his dazed eyes could not make out one single letter. However, the words were burned on his brain. Burned in everlasting fire. Something more powerful than any human agency finally caused him to move forward a step or two. They were faltering steps. He swayed and put out his hand, but nothing but the wall of dense blackness responded to his touch. It was uncanny, this awful pall of darkness enshrouding him. Would he ever get out of it? Would he ever see light again! Would those few words with their awful sinister meaning ever stop dancing before his burning eyes? "Summoned to trial by lot," the wind shouted it. Every stifling beat of his heart carried it to his numbed senses. He moved again and with uncertain steps passed down the street and reeled up the steps of his home.

The light, cheerful room contrasted pleasantly with the heavy darkness outside. Glancing around the room and taking in every detail of its comfort he thought he must be awakening from a horrible nightmare. For a minute his mind grasped eagerly at this frail hope but only for a minute. The bit of paper which he still clutched shattered this illusion. The awful sickening realization of what this terrible summons must ultimately mean, swept over him. He sank into a chair, burying his face in his hands. His whole being fought against it. He was young—he was a nobleman—his standing in the community was beyond reproach. He had money, friends—he was captain of the King's Guards! Ah! Here was help! He would appeal to His Majesty! But His Majesty was on a hunting trip! His superior officers would help him! The most influential of these had sent him the summons! Was there no hope of help? There must

be! Such a life as he must live in exile would be a living death to him! It was impossible that he, society's favorite pet should be ostracized in this unjust manner!

"Its wrong!" he cried, spring to his feet. "All wrong! Before God it is unjust that an innocent man must suffer because the law system in this country is so poor that a guilty man cannot be persecuted! We have no laws or justice! Everyone is too timid to convict a man, therefore everybody in the same house with the guilty person is called to the church and made to draw lots and the elders of the church preside, and pretend that they believe that the hand of God gives the condemning paper to the guilty! It's a farce! It's murder! Murder in cold blood!"

In his frenzy he raised his voice to a shout and the sound rang through the large high-ceilinged rooms. Exhausted with the fury of his anger and rebellion, he fell heavily into a chair.

The hours passed unnoticed. The fire burned out and only the gray ashes filled the fireplace. The room grew cold and still the figure in the chair did not move. The unseeing eyes stared at the opposite wall. The head hung low. The face was gray, haggard and lined with suffering. The nails cut the flesh of the clenched hands. The early dawn cast a gray unnatural light over the rigid figure. Another hour passed. A long shuddering sigh broke from the man's blue lips. The hands on the face of the old clock told another hour, and the cries of the early hucksters broke the morning quiet before the man stirred. He arose from his long vigil, aged and shrunken. In the long watch of the night, the certainty of exile had grown upon him and now the hour of final decision had come. He took a long farewell glance around the familiar room and with dragging steps went out on the street.

No one noticed him. Everybody went about their own business heedless that a man, going to certain doom, was passing among them.

A bit of local color—Paul Norman.

The church was crowded. Almost as soon as he had taken his seat, the opening services began. They finally dragged to an end and the drawing began. The first man in that long line passed up to the altar and drew a blank. He grew more certain of his fate and cowered low in his seat, shrinking from the eyes of the curious multitude. One after another passed, slowly, quietly, then his name was called. He heard it as though from a great distance. With a great effort he arose and walking mechanically, as one in a dream, passed down the aisle and paused before the altar. With a long drawn breath he closed his eyes and felt for a

slip with trembling fingers. His heavy eyelids raised and his burning eyes sought to draw the words through the paper. A great hush fell on the assembled throng. During that hush he crept back to his seat, and falling on his knees unfolded the small white square on which he knew must be written that one condemning word, "guilty." Slowly his eyes dropped from the high frescoed ceiling and lingered on the rose window. Slowly he turned his head, his eyes swept the congregation with an unseeing glance, then dropped to the bit of blank paper in his hand.

AGNES HOWE, '15

Chaos Staff Medley

Work for the night is comin'
Work while the quartette's hummin'.

(E. S.)

Early in morning till late at night
Work till the Chaos is out of sight.

(I. Z.)

The girls do the work and the boys eat the candy,
And that makes the Chaos come along dandy.

(A. H.)

Money, money, all the time,
Makes the business manager's rhyme.

(S. D.)

Work is thru and I am glad
Altho the staff has gone to the bad.

(L. W.)

We've worked, we've laughed and we've eaten
And our Chaos we hope can't be beaten.

(M. P.—C. M. C.)

Spring is comin' and graduation, too,
And I'm dog 'on glad the Chaos is thru.

(P. M.—C. M. C.)

"I don't quite ketch on!"—Blanche Ott.

The Rensselaer Examiner

Vol. I. No. 1

Monday, April 1, 1925

Price 5 cents

FAMOUS SURGEON ARRIVES.

Dr. Samuel O. Duvall, M. D., S. V. P. D. Q., the eminent physician and surgeon, who gave up such a startling and brilliant career in surgery, to study architecture, has just returned from an extensive tour in Italy to fulfill his first contract of building an extension from the M. E. parsonage to the church. Dr. Duvall has his headquarters at the parsonage. Decorators wishing employment, please call on him there. Ladies preferred. Hours: 2 to 4.

Mr. Fred Putts has returned from giving a series of lectures at the agricultural college. Brother Putts advocates shortening the term from four to two years. Mr. Putts fears that four years of college life makes following the plow seem tame after the diploma has been received.

Your nails manicured; your hair dyed; your complexion scoured. See Miss Meta Oglesby, suite No. 23, LaRue's real estate building.

Anything you need at Mr. Burchar's Emporium on the avenue.

VIRTUE REWARDED.

The many friends of Miss L. Waive Mallory will be pleased to learn that a pension has been given to her in recognition of her conscientious and strenuous effort to teach mathematics to bone heads in general in the Rensselaer H. S.

ATTEND REVIVAL MEETINGS.

The most exciting revival in the religious history of Rensselaer is being conducted by the Rev. Ira Coe, D. D., in the first Baptist church. Brother Coe still arouses as much enthusiasm as when yell leader in the R. H. S. Last night he jumped upon the pulpit and all the ladies snapped their fingers in their excitement.

New Mail Carrier Takes Charge.

We are glad to learn that our old friend Worth McCarthy has been appointed to fill Comrade Fox's place as city mail carrier.

Advertise in the Scribblers' Magazine.—George Healey and Archie Lee, editors.

NOTICE.

Those interested in literary productions are cited to the latest article of Miss Agnes Howe, which appeared in the last number of the Scribbler's Magazine. It is entitled 'For the Love of Mike.' This is the beginning of a series of articles. The next to appear will be entitled, "For John's Sake."

Coming—The Rose Quartette.

The Rose Quartette will entertain the cultured public on the court house lawn Thursday evening of this week. Remember the date, April 4.

Miss Virginia Winn will appear as leading lady in "The Flirting Maiden," at the Ellis opera house Friday evening. Come and learn the trick yourself. Admission 25, 35 and 50 cents.

Word has just been received that the wealth of the state has increased rapidly under the able administration of Miss Maud Elder, the first woman governor. Woman suffrage is moving right along. Get in line.

"Make love while the moon shines."—Frank Hill.

The Rensselaer Examiner

LOCALS.

Misses Ruth Wood, E. M. Kirk and Fernie Tilton and Mr. Ransom Sawin, instructor in German, French, Latin and Chemistry, respectively, in company with a number of high school students and other grand opera fanatics, went to Chicago this afternoon. While there they will hear Miss Anna Leonard as "Leonore" in *Il Trovatore*. On the following evening Miss Lura Halleck, who is starring in vaudeville, will appear at the Palace theater.

A new law suit was filed today by Mr. Ernest Garriott, the "Onion King," of Kankakee township. Mr. Garriott charges Mr. Warren with having planted a row of onions on the wrong side of the fence.

Miss Catherine Watson has just returned from an extended tour in the Orient. After a brief visit with her mother she will resume her duties at the settlement house in Terre Haute.

MISCELLANEOUS.

See Paul Worland for papering and decorating of all descriptions.

VICTORY!

We heard thru the Paris Reporter a few weeks ago that Edward Mark Honan had given up the study of medicine in Germany. Thru the same source we are pleased to learn that "Motorcycle Ed," the advocate of high speed, has won the first prize in the international motorcycle race. Our old friend, Devere Zea, was not far behind.

Miss Emily Thompson arrived from New York today to sing at the Easter services at the Presbyterian church. She has been singing at St. Paul's Cathedral in New York City for the past season. This is her first appearance in her home city.

Mr. Robert Reeves, the county clerk, has found it necessary to employ an assistant to help in the spring rush. Miss Beatrice Clift was chosen from thirty applicants.

At a recent meeting of the city council Dr. Harry English was appointed health officer for the ensuing year. Get busy and clean up your back yards.

Try our want column for results.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN.

FOR SALE—Span of mules, 3 cows, several young cattle, good ones; lot of farm implements, all in first class condition. Inquire of Kenneth Groun.

FOR SALE—At Long's drug-store, Elvyn Allman's latest plane geometry text book.

FOR SALE—Good Jersey cow. Call phone 556-E or see Victor Hoover.

WANTED—A job as farmer by a married man with wife and four children. Inquire of Mr. Dwight Curnick.

WANTED—A job with Eat More, Work Less & Co. See Gaylord Long.

WANTED—Girl in the kitchen at the Price restaurant.—Manley Price, proprietor.

WANTED—A housekeeper by a rich bachelor on farm. Enquire at phone No. 13 of Paul E. Norman.

WANTED—A job. Inquire of Chaos Staff. Have had experience.

"Don't you love me any more?"—Ruth Wood.

With the Opening of the Literary Season

At last his time had come. He rose with his paper shaking. Why, how many there were in the assembly! And how high he seemed! He opened his mouth wide—and couldn't make a sound. He tried again. He seemed to be fairly roaring—but no, his audience was listening closely—so closely—. Ah! he guessed it! They couldn't hear very well! Mercy, someone looked back! Another looked. He couldn't hold the attention! What luck—a new paragraph. He started it loudly, and glued his eyes to the paper. Was ink ever so black! His vision blurred, but somehow he read on, and on. Years upon years passed and, O, joy! the last page was half finished. He felt all eyes glued upon him. His right foot suddenly became tired. Goodness! He'd been standing it all the time! He quickly shifted to the left

Why! he was staring at a blank paper! So he was thru at last. He started off stage. He walked for miles and miles before he hit the steps. Why! Every other step creaked! The whole platform was falling! No, why it couldn't be—applauding? Him? No wonder they also were glad he was thru. Now, to escape his humiliation! But he had to wait for the critic's report! O, if he could only get away! He couldn't stand it—that smile—that pitying smile of his friends. Would that program never end? Ages after ages he waited. Now the critic—just as if he didn't know he'd disgraced himself forever. Why! What was he saying! Excellent! Well constructed! Splendidly given! Everything swam before him. Could it be true? He was dazed almost senseless. Everyone was crowding round to congratulate him! Why—?

EDITH SAWIN, '15.

Twilight

I sat alone on the porch that night. My dearest friend had just left for the east—the far-away east—many, many miles beyond my reach. The great sun was setting in all his glory and the twilight surrounded me with a softness meant for me alone, and which seemed to ease my heart. A solitary bird, silhouetted against the blazing sky, sailed swiftly, yet gracefully, toward the earth as if gliding to its final resting place until the uncertain morrow. Between and beyond green interlacing walls of canyon I could see Mount Shasta, a rose-tinted snow peak, majestically rising into the heavens, a sun-

set dream. From somewhere out of the darkness stole the sweet sounds of a violin playing an obligato for a—wonderful it seemed to me—baritone voice singing in immortal tones "A Perfect Day."

"Do you think what the end of a perfect day
Can mean to a tired heart
When the sun goes down with a flaming ray
And the dear friends have to part?"

"Our 'college yell leader'—Lura Halleck—before the "movie-man."

"When Rossville Came"

'Twas on the seventh day of March
When Rossville came so big and strong
And proudly strutted through the door
Upon our own gymnasium floor.
Lo! They are as phantoms white
With long black stockings of the night.
Indeed! Our men are as small dwarfs
Compared with "beef-trusts" and such "wharfs."
The two teams are upon the floor
From the corner comes the sad implore,
"Oh! Boys do not forsake us now
Whatever happens when or how!"
The game is fast and furiously played,
The ball is passed, a goal is made.
The air is rent with frenzied shrieks,
And Rossville murmurs "See the freaks."
The score is close and still we fight,
The crowd now think that we're allright.
Groom is kicked to the rear end wall
And breaks his foot in that terrible fall.
Now Rossville's dub is the cause of this woe,
So of course he's Duvall's and Sharp's worst foe.
Hisses come from the gallery high
And someone says Oh! so shy,
"Sluggie, I wish that I were a man."
Sharp, in his gentle and calmest way,
Speaks in a voice which whispers of May.

"It is not fair to our own men
To form around them like a pen.
So spectators will you please move back
And keep yourselves within the track?"
The game is fast with many a thrill
And Healey's there, the basket to fill.
Now just before a splendid basket
Who do you suppose is making a racket?
'Tis a fair man that we call "Dutch,"
Who's going for Rossville with one mad clutch.
"Dead Shot Bill" is doing his best,
So we all know that he won't rest
Till o'er their heads he throws with a dash
And calmly sees it "clean" with a flash.
Now Babcock is no sleeping jay,
For he is guard o'er a fine, young, gay
And sporty Rossville guy, who makes
Many attempts to shove in the "lakes."
Rensselaer High School fore'er and a day.
They won, as they predicted! Well, nix,
Its thirty-three to twenty-six,
And they look "sore" and sorta sad,
But we shriek madly 'cause we're glad.
Rossville was our even match,
We admit they were no catch,
But when the school is there to yell
The change in score is sure to tell.

ANN E. LEONARD, '15.

"Loan me a little 'ammunition'."—Any Soph girl.

And Sometimes the Way of a Woman

I was somewhat exasperated when my wife called to me as I was leaving the house for my city business, and thrust into my hand a small piece of red calico with the emphatic instructions to bring home one yard. I was a very busy man and, therefore, hated to take the time to do her errand, but knew I must for there was no other way out of it. As I went along, I rather resented my wife's selfishness and began to consider myself a martyr to the cause.

When I got off the car I purchased the calico. It was not as bad as I thought it might be, but I still grudged the extra minutes, wasted in my thoughts of it.

I reached the office and laid the package on the table with some other packages marked important. Just before noon I called the stenographer and told her to put the papers all in the safe. That afternoon I completed some very important business and forgot all about the red calico until about a block from the office. I ran back, for I had no desire to miss my car. The office was deserted. In haste I ran over the papers on my desk, on my partner's and on the stenographer's, but there was no package of red calico. I jerked open drawers, ransacked every pigeonhole of any size but still no calico. I knew very well that I had bought it and thought I had brought it to the office.

It was growing dark. The street lights were lighted and most of the stores were closed. I was in haste but I made myself go thru them again, this time very carefully but the result was the same. I went to the telephone, jerked down the receiver and when my stenographer answered, I demanded the package with a great deal of sternness. She declared she had not seen it. I slammed the receiver down and rang for the elevator boy. There was no answer to the persistent pealing of the bell. I dashed down the stairs two steps at a time. "Give me my package you took out of my office," as soon as I saw the janitor. He sputtered around and denied the charge. I tore back upstairs in a rage. I pranced around the office but saw nothing of the package. Somehow, I don't know how it happened I managed to see the safe and wondered —. No, I didn't either wonder, but with a haste that made waste I worked the combination. As I jerked the door open the package fell out. I stuffed it into my pocket, slammed the door shut and switching out the lights, raced down stairs out into the street and caught the last car out.

When I reached home my wife was waiting for me at the door. I thrust the calico into her hands, and she said sweetly: "So nice of you George to think of it, but I have just decided I want blue instead of red."

MAUD ELDER, '16.



"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen."—Ralph Lakin.

High School Directory

GIRL	LOOKS	DISPOSITION	WORST HABIT	Probable Destiny	FAVORITE SAYING	ENGAGED
Bringle, Amy	Cute	Best ever	Startin' something	Chicago	"I've a secret"	Has a ring
Eider, Maud	Straight	Enthusiastic	Debating	Suffragette	"That haint right"	Never!!
Garriott, Neva	Like a little dear	Whiny	Quietness	Farm	"I don't know"	You guess
Howe, Agnes	They're there	Happy	Writing compositions	Moneyed man	"Aw! Geb out"	Ask her
Hamilton, Marie	Stylish	Inquistive	Gossiping	Musical comedy	"H. E. wouldn't like it"	Ask Harry
Loughridge, Marjorie	Aged	Loving	Flirting	Darning socks	"Hone—y"	Doing HER best
Littlefield, Wilda	Looks darling	Bubbling	Making eyes	That's decided	"Really"	Acts like it
Leonard, Anna	Motherly	Easy-going	Singing	Grand opera	"It was just beautiful"	Too ambitious
Ogelsby, Meta	Pale	Flirting	The mirror	He has no job	"Now you're talking"	If not, why not?
Price, Edna	Good looking	Lovable	Being serious	Not a suffragette	"Well!"	For the present
Parker, Marian	Authoritative	Self-reliant	Presiding	Reader	"Take a hairpin"	What!!!
Putts, Elizabeth	Mann-ish	Gentle, manly	Writing letters	Has none	"I was with him once"	"The kid and I are mad"
Robinson, Luella	They drew a man	Loves life	Growing slender	Sullivan, Ind.	"I'm going to reduce"	Sophomores are ineligible
Sawin, Edith	Very pretty	Winsome	Studies on Sunday??	Miles away	"For John's sake"	Too young
Thompson, Emily	Babyish	Lovable	Dancing	To be adored	"Listen"	Possibly—at college
Wood, Ruth	Healthy	Jovial	Getting there on time	German teacher	"Howdy, folks!"	Heavens, no!!
Watson, Catherine	Dignified	Mischievous	Whispering	Some man 'll get her	"O! You mut"	* *
Winn, Virginia	Pretty good	Luminous	Giggling	Show troupe	"I had a peach of a time"	You can never tell
Wright, Helena	Lady-like	Modest	Picture shows	Heaven	"Hello, kiddo!"	Tee—Hee
Zimmerman, Ione	Too precise	Ambiable	Hut Keine	A good home	"Naw"	Nein

* * * Data lacking

Many mountains come between Luella and her little Hill.

K = U = B = S

Mr. Coe—"Full well they laughed with counterfeited glee at all his jokes for many a joke had he."

Dwight Curnick—"There are few wild beasts more to be dreaded than a talking man with nothing to say."

Paul Miller—"Remember the baby—to humor him."

Luella Robinson—"A coquette is a woman without any heart who makes a fool of a man without any head."

Paul Worland—"My memory is the thing I forget with."

Samuel Duvall—"The greatest fault is to be conscious of none."

Amy Bringle—"Will you ever grow?"

Robert Reeve—"There is no eloquence without a man behind it."

Elizabeth Putts—"There is nothing for preserving the body like having no heart."

Elvyn Allman—"Gee, I wish I had a girl!"

Mr. Sharp—"Love reckons hours for months and days for years and every little absence is an age."

Fred Putts—"He always says a foolish thing and never does a wise one."

Madeline Abbott—"A fool always finds some greater fool to admire."

Dorris Crooks—"He shakes his empty head."

Ferne Tilton—"A tart temper never mellows with age."

Cecil Lee—"They think too little that talk too much."

Emily Thompson—"Protection guaranteed to small sophomores entrusted to my care."

Kenneth Groom—"Some men are born great and some achieve greatness, but some have greatness thrust upon them."

Ruth Wood—"My latitude is not in proportion to my longitude."

Emil Hanley—"Love is merely a madness and deserves a dark house and a whip as madmen do."

Wilda Littlefield—"And the reason why they are not so punished is that the lunacy is so ordinary, that the whis- pers are in love, too."

Mr. Dean—"I cannot live piously or manage my superintendency without my wife."

Gaylord Long—"The wise do not live long."

Catherine Watson—"Every laugh draws another one out."

George Padgitt—"The pleasure is the greatest in the pursuing."

Elizabeth Kirk—"To be proud of learning is the great- est ignorance."

"Why aren't people graceful like me?"—Lura Halleck.

High School Reminiscences

Wherever we may wander
Over seas and foreign strands,
Thru kingdoms great and mighty,
And powers of other lands;
When we see the stately portals
Of cloisters grand and tall,
Of cathedrals drear and crumbling
Which fill our hearts with awe;
From these with all their grandeur,
In vain we turn away
To think of vanished pleasures
And the joy of the High School days.
Oh! We were then so happy
And did such brilliant work!
But those days have faded from us
And regrets unbidden lurk
Of the memories of our childhood
And the carefree days of youth
As we wandered down life's pathway
In those days of guileless truth.
In school we were so loyal
To every enterprise.
The girls were all so pretty
And the boys were full of fun,
The teachers were the brightest
Ever rivalled by the sun.
We had the finest athletes

To be found in all the state.
They could not lose a ball game,
They seemed to challenge fate.
We always loved our heroes,
Sang their praises to the sky
For they played with many tortures,
Played to win—or else to die.
In basket ball they proved as true
And always led the score.
They fought like valient heroes,
Like knights in days of yore.
And then we had debaters,
We could boast of anywhere,
Who always won their trophies
With honors left to spare.
And the Glee Club yelled so loudly
And worked so for the school
That we gave them many laurels,
For they followed all the rules.
They carried off more honors
Than the great Demosthenes
And now our praises have been sung
Over foreign lands and seas.
We did not study all the time,
Good times we had—I guess,
No other place in all the world
Is quite like R. H. S.

ELIZABETH KIRK, '15.

"Paul (Miller) you have a robust laugh."—Miss Rühley.

Upper Classmen

Margaret Babcock and Helena Wright sat in the library one snowy afternoon eating fudge. "There goes Edward Rose," exclaimed Margaret, looking out of the window. "My, isn't he tall and dignified."

"Yes, all the Seniors are so dignified," answered Helena. "There's Marion Parker for instance, who gets A plus in everything, even in deportment, and it makes Catherine Watson so angry. Doesn't she preside at literary meetings with a superb and queenly air?"

"Yes, indeed, and is some elocutionist, too."

Then there is Lura Halleck, who sings so beautifully."

"Yes, and we must not forget Edne Price and Ed Robinson, but what can you expect when Miss Shedd set the example for the Senior girls."

"Then there is Paul Miller, the president of the Senior class. It must be almost as good to be president of the Senior class as to be president of the U. S."

"Yes, and they say that the Senior girls won't have a thing to do with Miss Ruhley because Paul said he thought she was pretty."

"There is Pearl McConahay. She always reminds me of that line 'She speaks, behave and acts just as she ought.'"

"The Seniors are dreadfully stuck up and act as if they owned the earth, but then I suppose they have a right to be, they have so many illustrious members."

"Well, talking about owning the earth, the Juniors certainly think that they do. Don't you remember when they

were studying 'As You Like It?' They just came in and took possession of the assembly room as if they owned it and we poor little Sophomores and Freshmen were packed into a recitation room like sardines in a box."

"Yes, I know, but the Juniors have awfully good times. Why, there is one Junior girl I know who can carry on half a dozen flirtations at once. College boys are very eligible."

"And there is Marie Hamilton, her melodious laughter greets you wherever you may be."

"And there's Agnes Howe, whose literary productions promise that she will be one of the leading novelists in a few years."

"Well," said Helena, "It must be nice to be an upper classman, but

I'd rather be a Freshie
In the springtime, wouldn't you?
When everyone is looking
For something green and new.
The Seniors look so rusty,
Like last year's crop of hay.
The Juniors are preoccupied
With looks so far away.
I'd rather be a freshie
In the spring time, wouldn't you?

HELEN LEATHERMAN, '16.

"Use Burchard's remedies—They are guaranteed."

Lower Classmen

The lower classmen are the Freshmen and the Sophomores, of a high school, college or university. I will speak in particular of the lower classmen of the Rensselaer High School.

When school first opens you are sure to see a large mob, straggling around in the halls, coming into classes late; poking their heads in the wrong door, and never knowing where, when, nor how to go. Others realize their ignorance and conceal themselves in a corner, until the halls are deserted. Then they emerge from their hiding places and blunder into the wrong or right room as chance may be. All these are lower classmen.

In their efforts to gain knowledge and to have a good "stand in" with the teachers, they take on a lean and hungry look, but later they begin to partake of something more substantial than the fruits of knowledge and become fat and lazy. They may deny this, but I request you to look at Ruth Wood and Helen Leatherman as good solid proof.

A lower classman, occasionally, by the means of some fad acquires notoriety and is brought to the notice of the upper classmen. This was especially true of one poor unfortunate who caused much merriment by displaying a great expanse of white hose on the assembly platform. For particulars inquire of Ross Lakin.

The lower classmen of our High School take a great interest in the lower classmen of our college. This is especially true of the girls of the zoology, botany and agricultural classes. The Freshmen are especially noted for their brilliant and original remarks. One of the members of the English class discovered a new method of killing a criminal in two different ways at one time, which she sprung on the unsuspecting class when she said: "The man was hanged in the electric chair."

They also have a very good opinion of themselves. When called upon in English to correct this sentence: "The lesson progressed without my being called upon." Howard York changed it to his evident satisfaction when he said: "The lesson progressed without my being there."

The lower classmen are especially brilliant in the zoology class. Mr. Coe was explaining to them that sometimes a dangerous species of spiders, the tarantula, were shipped with bananas and in this way brought north. All were digesting this bit of valuable information when, possibly because she has such thick hair that it takes her longer to understand anything, Virginia Winn asked: "How do the spiders know the bananas are coming north?"

There is no doubt but that the Freshmen are very active physically, if not mentally, during the zoology period. Consider the fact that Gaylord Remley kept a mouse at bay in his trouser's leg for some time. This was very courteous to the ladies present. If the mouse had been allowed its freedom it would probably have created a panic among the suffragettes.

Among the ranks of the lower classmen, as in all other ranks, the little God Cupid has entered and two members, it is feared, will never become upper classmen, for before then they will be tied in such a knot that there will be no getting free.

The lower classmen always have one consolation and one ambition to strive for. Namely, that sooner or later they will cease to be pretty little Freshmen and Sophomores and will join that great and glorious body of Juniors and Seniors known as the upper classmen.

LORENE WARREN, '14.

"Oh, I had a holy circus!"—Agnes Howe.

Names

Names are really funny things,
They are very seldom true,
Just give me your attention a moment
And I will prove it to you.

But first I wish to add
There's exceptions to the rule,
Now just take Sharp for instance,
Who dares call him a fool!

Miss White's another example,
She's pure as a lily you know!
But when she asks Gaylord to change his seat,
Her brow's not as white as the snow.

Now its real strange about Rose,
For roses are cherished to bloom,
But the one our school possesses
Would much rather sing us a tune.

Little field doesn't suit Wilda at all,
For its very plain to be seen
Nobody else has the ghost of a chance
Emil has the whole field I ween.

Gaylord Long is very short,
This you must all admit,
But when circumstances call for monkeys
He sure will make a hit.

There's another name that fits,
It belongs to a freshman, you see,
Ruth Wood liked to be a boy,
But a boy she never shall be.

I have given a few samples
To show you just what I mean,
And I may take the trouble to try again
If this in the Chaos is seen.

ESTHER WISEMAN, '15.

"Play Is an Educator"

"Ram it in; cram it in,
Children's heads are hollow;
Slam it in, jam it in,
Still there's more to follow—
Hygiene and history,
Astromic mystery,
Algebra, histology,
Latin, etymology,
Greek and trigonometry—
Ram it in, cram it in,
Children's heads are hollow."

EXCHANGE.

"I wish to announce that the book-keeping class is not a matrimonial bureau."—Mr. Burchard.

The Mystery of the Lighted Window

"Help! Help!" Came a shrill ringing cry from out the stillness of the night. Bloodcurdling, it chilled the blood of Jones, the one lone passerby at that black mid-night hour. His heart stopped beating for a second, then began to pound deafeningly in his ears. Mustering up all his courage, he ran toward the spot from whence had come that awful cry.

"Ah! That must be the house!" He thought. Dark trees threw their murky shadows all about. Not a star lit up the dead black of the night. What a time and place for a crime! But look, a tiny ray of light streamed out from below the shade of a window in the upper story!

Jones with teeth chattering, stood gazing at the mysterious window, and the dark blind which concealed, who knew what dastardly deed. With all the stories he had ever heard of crime and murder passing through his benumbed brain, when suddenly an idea struck him with such force that he almost fell under the blow. He would run and get the policeman! One man alone could never overcome so daring a criminal.

Fearful lest the guilty one should escape in his absence, he started quickly down the street in his quest. In his mind's eye he already saw the glaring headlines as they

would strike awe and admiration into the hearts of readers of the Evening Republican.

VALIENT HERO CATCHES CRIMINAL

J. J. JONES, Our Respected Citizen, Etc.

He had not far to go before finding a mighty "Copper" asleep on a doorstep, but was sometime in arousing him and getting him to the scene of action. Once more before the doomed house the two, with heads close together, formulated a plan which was matchless in cunning and foresight. The policeman, with gun ready, was to climb the columns of the front porch, the roof of which was just below the tell-tale window, Mr. Jones close behind. This they accomplished with much gasping and grunting. Then with bated breath they listened intently. A groan, as of one in anguish, came from within and set their knees to shaking with an unknown horror.

At this crisis, our hero, with returning courage, suddenly raised the window, and pushed back the blind. Oh! Horrible spectacle! There at a table, with deadly pale face and staring eyes, and hands clutching at his curly blond locks, a green lamp throwing a ghastly shade over the whole, sat a high school student wrestling with his Latin prose!

LURA HALLECK, '14.



"Kenneth Groom, the star forward and martyr of the R. H. S. B. B. team."—Indianapolis Star.

Senior Roll

EMILY **T** HOMPSON
LURA **H** ALLECK
GERTRUD **E** FAYLOR

EDWARD **R** OSE
RALPH **H** LAKIN
RANSOM **S** AWIN

EARNE **S** T GARRIOTT
KENN **E** TH GROOM
MARIA **N** PARKER
CATHER **I** NE WATSON
MAJORIE **L** UGHBRIDGE
HAZEL **R** EEVE

LU **C** Y HARRIS
NEL **L** IE DELONG
ORPH **A** BARTON
DORRI **S** CROOKS
I **S** ABEL MARTIN

JEN **N** IE CHAMBERLAIN
AMY **B** R **I** NGLE
LABA **N** WILCOX
LOREN **E** WARREN
WOR **T** H McARTHUR
FERN **E** TILTON
GEORG **E** HEALY
ED **N** A PRICE

HAROLD **F** IDLER
EDWARD **H** O NAN
PA **L** MILLER
NEVA **G** A **R** IOTT
BEATRICE **T** ILTON
ETH **E** L CLARKE
GAY **M** A **K** **E** EVER
EMIL **H** A **N** LEY

KENNETH GROOM, '14

A well trained smile and a manner never cross.—Robert Loy.



SOCIETY

"Gee, but I had a swell time!"—Madge Winn.

Lincoln Literary Society

Officers

PAUL MILLER	President
CATHERINE WATSON	Vice-President
EDITH SAWIN	Secretary
EMIL HANLEY	Treasurer
WORTH McCARTHY	Sergeant-at-Arms
EMILY THOMPSON	Chairman Program Committee

In 1911 the school was divided into two Literary Societies. Fifty-four high school students comprising one society chose the name The Lincoln Literary Society. A series of successful programs has been carried out ever since. Besides entertaining the students they have been very beneficial in teaching the students better stage presence and in giving them a chance to exercise any talent they may possess.

The first program of the year was given by the Webster Society. On December the eleventh, the two societies gave an entertaining and instructive musical. Interesting essays on the lives of Gounod and Verdi were read. The beginning chorus consisting of Freshmen performed in a creditable manner. The first Lincoln program was given the second of January. A piano duet opened the program. This was followed by a humorous reading. The last number was a vocal solo. An interesting "Presidents" program was given the fifth of February. The first number was a selection by the orchestra. The anecdotes of Lincoln were en-

joyed by all. A humorous essay on Presidents was well liked. America was enthusiastically sung by the entire school.

A second musical was given jointly by the members of the two societies the fifth of March. Before the program opened Miss Stover gave a short instructive talk on the various members which enabled us to better appreciate and interpret them. The girls' quartette closed the program with the bridal chorus from "Lohengrin." An especially good program was carried out on Parents' day, March nineteenth. Anyone connected in any way with the school could appreciate the essay on "School Spirit." The reading when "I Cremated Sam McGee." was exceptionally pleasing. Life in R. H. S., which was given April sixteenth, proved to be very entertaining. R. H. S. jokes are always amusing and those told at this time were especially so. The program closed with music by the orchestra. An inter-society contest in reading, vocal and instrumental music, essay, poem and debate for the thirteenth of April.

"Oh girls! What are sweepstakes?"—Margaret Babcock, at the County Fair.



Lincoln Literary Society

"Give the calves more rope! (Boys' quartette)"—Chaos Staff.

Lincoln Literary Society Members

Allman, Elvyn
Barkley, Marie
Bringle, Amy
Brusnahan, Lucy
Beaver, Mamie
Chamberlain, Jennie
Clarke, Russel
Clift, Beatrice
Coen, Eva
Collins, Herschel
Comer, Mary
Crooks, Dorris
Crooks, French
Daugherty, Nora
Day, Maud
Duvall, Samuel
Eisle, Pearl
Eisle, Willie
Elliot, Fairy
English, Harry
Fidler, Harold
Freeland, Evelyn
Garriott, Neva
Gorham, Randle
Hanley, Emil
Healey, Vera
Hill, Frank
Hoover, Victor

Huff, Ada
Jacks, Vilas
Kannal, Gwendolyn
Kellner, John
Kessinger, Helen
King, Walter
Knapp, Lawrence
Lakin, Ralph
Lee, Archie
Leonard, Anna
Loughridge, Marjorie
Luers, Lucille
Makeever, Gay
Mauck, George
McCarthy, Worth
McClanahan, Kenneth
McKay, Florence
Miller, Paul
Moore, Harry
Morrell, Wayne
Nevill, Marie
Norris, Marguerite
Oglesby, Meta
Ott, Blanche
Overton, Harriet
Oliver, Julia
Padgitt, George
Price, Edna

Pullins, Mary
Putts, Fred
Robinson, Lucella
Sawin, Edith
Sawin, Ransom
Simons, Owen
Stephens, Paul
Swain, Glen
Thompson, Emily
Tilton, Beatrice
Thurlow, Nina
Warren, Madeline
Wasson, William
Watson, Catherine
West, Vera Ann
West, Wayne
Winn, Madge
Wiseman, Esther
Wood, Ruth
Worland, Mabel
Worland, Paul
Wright, Helena
Yeoman, Bernice
York, Howard
Zea, Devere
Wasson, Marie

Nothing in his R. H. S. life became him like the leaving it.—'14 Senior.

Webster Literary Society Members

WEBSTER ROLL

Abbott, Madeline
Babcock, James
Baker, Nora
Barber, James
Barton, Orpha
Blue, Robert
Bussel, Edwin
Caine, Martha
Casey, Otto
Clarke, Ethel
Curnick, Dwight
Daniels, Dora
De Long, Nellie
Eigelsbach, Carl
Eigelsbach, William
Elder, Maud
Embree, Minnie
Faylor, Gertrude
Garriott, Ernest
Groom, Kenneth
Gundy, Ruth
Halleck, Lura
Ham, Clifford
Hamilton, Marie
Hansson, Gravalous
Harris, Lucy
Haworth, Lulu
Haworth, Vena

Healey, George
Healy, Paul
Hill, Willette
Honan, Edward
Hopkins, Pfrimmer
Howe, Agnes
Hurley, Eva
Jacks, Florence
King, Orabelle
Kirk, Elizabeth
Kolhoff, Leona
Leatherman, Helen
Lee, Cecil
Lee, Ettie
Littlefield, Wilda
Long, Gaylord
Loy, Robert
Mackey, Clarence
Marsh, Victoria
Martin, Isabel
McConnahay, Pearl
Meador, Marian
Morlan, Doris
Norman, Paul
Parker, Marian
Paulus, Lelia
Phillips, Harvey
Platt, Robert
Pollard, Fairy

Price, Earl
Price, Manley
Putts, Elizabeth
Reed Marian
Reed, Seth
Reeve, Hazel
Reeve, Robert
Remley, Gaylord
Rhoades, Charles
Rose, Edward
Snow, Harvey
Swim, Elza
Simons, Ocia
Tilton, Ferne
Tilton, William
Thornton, Lona
Thurlow, Dale
Van Arsdel, Russell
Van Atta, Marjorie
Werner, James
Warren, Lorene
Warren, Russell
Wagner, Mary
Waymire, Minnie
Wilcox, Laban
Winn, Virginia
Worland, Helen
Yeoman, Elizabeth
Zimmerman, Ione

Pretty, blue-eyed maiden.—Mary Pullins.

Webster Literary Society

Officers

MARIAN PARKER	President
LABAN WILCOX	Vice-President
ELIZABETH KIRK	Secretary
LURA HALLECK	Treasurer
FERNE TILTON	Chairman Program Committee

The Webster Literary Club was organized December fifteenth, 1911. The first program was given in January, 1912, at the Methodist church. A meeting was held about once a month at the church during the remainder of the school term of 1912. When we moved into the new building the following year, the meetings were held in the assembly. The programs have been very helpfull, and from the first the students have shown a deep interest. Early in the fall the program committee met and make out the program for the entire year. At a later meeting of the committee from both societies it was decided to appoint a student as critic, rather than a member of the faculty. The first was a Thanksgiving number, besides the music and the recitations, a very interesting dialogue was given, in which the Thanksgiving of today was compared with the Thanksgiving of our grandfathers.

On the eleventh of December a musical was given by the members of both societies. The program consisted of piano duets and solos, and essays on Gonoud and Verdi.

January twenty-second was High School day. The advanced chorus, consisting of the greater part of the student body opened the program. Dr. Kannal gave an interesting talk on the growth and development of the High School. The essays on the "Upper and Lower Classmen," were very entertaining. The poem prepared for this program has been adopted by the students as the High School poem. The local hits in the "High School Fortune" were received with the spirit in which they were written. True school spirit was shown in the singing of "Bola Bola," at the close of the program.

A program devoted to inventors was given the nineteenth of February. Besides the music the program consisted of essays on aeroplanes, wireless telegraphy and electricity. A Wagner program was given by the two societies on the fifth of March. The last program of the year was given the second of April. It consisted of two musical numbers, a reading and a recitation.

An inter-society contest was arranged for the last of April.

At Staff meetings: "I sez to myself, sez I, Mr. Wilcox, have another piece of candy."



Webster Literary Society

Latest color out!—Olive White.



C. M. Sharp, Manager of Athletics

"If it wasn't for Ed and I who would know of Francesville?"—Anna Leonard.



"Got a T. L. for you! It's a peach, too!"—Marie Hamilton.

Football

Same as usual, "no team," some people said, but were fooled. During the second week of school sixteen men reported for practice. The main question to settle was who should coach, and a vote being taken, "Dad" Parker, the old standby, was unanimously chosen and practice started.

Practice was light for the first few days, but finally settled down for a steady grind, in order to shape the team for their first game on the eighteenth of October.

R. H. S. had a grudge to wipe out against Watseka, caused by the result of the game two years before. This was done with a vengeance, as is seen by the score. The weather overhead was fine, but the field was a sea of mud. The game started and it was clearly seen that Watseka was entirely out classed. At the end of the first half, the score stood 21 to 0 in our favor. During the second half the score was increased, but still in our favor. The final score was: R. H. S. 47—W. H. S. 0.

Our next game was on November first with Chicago Heights. They brot down a bunch of "beef" and thot to walk away with our lighter team, but the "never quit" spirit of R. H. S. showed itself and the result of the game was a complete surprise for the visitors. The game was not a fast one, because of the "heavy" field. But the score of 46 to 0 gave the rooters their hearts' desire.

On the fifteenth of November we went to Hammond. Altho we expected a hard battle, we thot to bring home the "bacon," but alas, the sad, sad story! They took us to one of the sand dunes of Hammond, where the sand was ankle deep and turned us loose. The first half ended 7-0 in their

The Senior girls on the refreshment committee can specify the kind of cakes but—

Foot Ball Team

"But the lamp and I smoke on."—Gaylord Long.

favor. In the second half "Bill" got away in a seventy-yard run, and a touch down tied the score; but in a few moments on a "fluke" line smash, they made their second touch down, but missed kicking goal. The score was: H. H. S. 13—R. H. S. 7.

The season closed with a decisive victory on Thanksgiving day, over Bowen High School, of Chicago, 34-6.

Bowen was the strongest team played during the season. The result shows the condition and fighting spirit of the squad. The game was fast and many spectacular runs were made. The only score made by Bowen was the result of a forward pass over center.

This game closed one of the most successful football seasons ever experienced in R. H. S. We hope that the season next year will be as successful, if not more so than the one just passed.



"There are several German words you can just guess up."—Amy Bringle.

Football Squad

McCARTHY—"Mac." Captain and state end. Aggressive and a hard "hitter." His place will be hard to fill next year.

GROOM—"Kack." Left end. First and last year on the team. Made many gains, always in the right place at the right time.

HANLEY—"Stormy." Half back and end. Good consistent ground gainer. Hard and fast player.

EIGELSBACH—"Bill." Quarterback. Captain-elect. Heady and fast. Bill's handling of the team was always above par.

MILLER—"Goo-Goo." Fullback. Only eight "R's" ever turned out. His hobby was backing up the line.

LAKIN—"Lakin." Left tackle. Strong and aggressive player. He broke up lots of plays before they were fairly started.

HONAN—"Ed." Center "36 00!" Ed shines. Second and last year on the squad.

WILCOX—"Lady." Made the team his first year out. Utility man, can play fullback as well as end. A hard worker and a sure tackler. Fleet footed.

DUVALL—"Bud." Right half and the "hard luck" man of the team. One more year and a bright looking season ahead of him.

HOPKINS—"Farmer." Right tackle. New man but a quick learner. Will be with us next year.

SWAIM—"Swim." Guard. Quick and a very scrappy player. First year on the team.

BABCOCK—"Jim." Guard. A hard man to play against. Always in the play. Second year.

PHILIPS—"Phyls." Guard. Small, but a fighter nevertheless. Will be on hand next year.

C. EIGELSBACH—"Boost." Guard. Our midget sub. Will be right there next year, Eh? Boost?

MOORE—"Abe." Right end. Light, but willing. "Nuff said." Has three more years.

—It takes Ransom Sawin to decorate them.



Banquet Given by Coach Parker and Wife

He keeps us guessing what crazy thing he will say next.—George Padgitt.

Basketball

Basket ball this year was a success in every way. Although this game has been played many years before the team this year was considered the best ever turned out, thanks to the coaching of Hugh Kirk.

The first game was in Remington, the floor was a small "pigeon hole" in the opera house, and consequently the boys were almost lost, but nevertheless we brought home the "bacon," 17 to 16.

The next game with Company "M" was hard, "ruff" and fast, but considering all this R. H. S. won it, 31 to 17.

The third game was with our "old rivals," Monticello. At the blow of the whistle the boys went at 'em, "teeth and toe-nails," and this style of play gave us a victory, the first over them, 20 to 19.

On January 28th the team went to Delphi and in a fast and hard game tied them, 16 to 16.

The second game with Company "M" was played on February 6th, and the chances of R. H. S. were never in doubt.

The return game with Delphi was played on February 11th. This game deciding the present game and tie. It was hard and fast, but the defenders of the red and black "swamped" them, 41 to 12.

On February 13th the squad journeyed to Monticello and there had to bow in defeat to a 20 to 11 score.

The next game was with Lowell. Although they had a good "rep," they were defeated, 46 to 14.

The return game was played at Lowell, and the boys were defeated by the close score of 22 to 20.

The game with Medaryville was interesting because it was so much "one sided." Score being 79 for R. H. S. and 21 for M. H. S.

The game with Rossville, on March 7th, was the game of the year. They came here expecting to wipe us off the "map," but the boys stayed with them and by sheer grit and nerve came out of the game with the long end of a 33 to 26 score.

On March 12th was our first game in the state tournament at Bloomington. The chances of the team were lessened by the injury to Capt. Groom, received in the Rossville game, and we were defeated by Brookville by the close score of 19 to 22, thus blighting our hope of winning the State Championship.

This game closed one of the most successful seasons of basket ball ever experienced by the Rensselaer High School.

"Wanted—Someone to teach the Juniors how to be dignified!"—The Faculty.

Basketball Squad

GROOM—"Kack"—Captain—Played guard and forward—hard and fast player—will be missed next year.

EIGELSBACH—"Bill"—Forward. When points were needed "Bill" always responded. Will be in his old place next year.

HEALY—"MUSH"—Center. Played a steady game. Always had an eye for the basket.

BABCOCK—"Jim"—Guard—Captain elect. A bulldog player who never found any game too rough for him. One more year. Be there, Jim.

HANLEY—"Dutch." Was always in the right place.

MILLER—"Goo-Goo"—Forward. A good, strong offensive man. Fourth year.

SWAIN—"Swim"—Guard. Small, but a gritty player. Will be a regular next year.

MCCARTHY—"Mac"—Guard. Hard and aggressive player. Second year.

DUVALL—"Bud"—Forward. "Bud" was always seen with his famous dribble.

"Do your durndest!"—Miss Ruibley to girls basket ball team.



Basket Ball Team

"I'm the real athlete in the High School."—"Lady" Wilcox.

Athletic Association

Officers

EMIL HANLEY	President	
EDWARD HONAN	Vice-President	
MARION PARKER	} tie between	Secretary
ELIZABETH KIRK		
F. D. BURCHARD	Treasurer	

ATHLETIC COMMITTEE

LABAN WILCOX
WILLIAM EIGELSBACH
PAUL HEALY
RUTH WOOD

FINANCE COMMITTEE

MARIAN PARKER
KENNETH GROOM
MR. DEAN
MISS RUIHLEY

Article II.—Object.

"The object of this association shall be to encourage and support the highest form of pure amateur athletics in our High School.

Article III.—Membership.

"Any person who is a student of the high school or eighth grade, members of the Faculty, or of the School

Board, may become a member of this association for one semester upon payment of the dues for that semester."

The above, taken from the Constitution of the Rensselaer High School Athletic Association, is self explanatory. This year about one hundred students availed themselves of the opportunity to support athletics by joining the association.

A helping hand she's glad to lend.—Miss Mallory.



"Greater men than I have lived, but still I doubt it."—Russel Warren.

Music

The place of Music in education is not as universally recognized as it should be. There are many people who fail to give it its due. They even feel that time spent on music in the public schools is time wasted. We hope that the day is not far distant when everyone will recognize the value of a general knowledge of music. It is the universal language, the language by which man may speak to his unknown brother, be he in the ice fields of Siberia or beneath the palms of the Tropics, and be understood. It is the appeal of the inner life by which all people meet.

We should not like to feel that we were less cultured than the ancient Greeks. But when Greece was the greatest nation in the world, a man was not considered well educated who could not skillfully manipulate at least one musical instrument.

In the Bible we find repeated reference to musical performances. We know that music was an essential part of the education of the Jews because it was serviceable to express their religious ideals.

In Germany today every teacher is required to be able to pass an examination in either voice or some musical instrument, otherwise he is not considered a fit instructor for the young. Goethe, in "Wilhelm Meister," that masterpiece on education, demanded of all teachers and pupils that they should sing and that music should be the central factor in

the scheme of education. No wonder the Germans are well versed in Music!

Has music in the schools a practical value? This is the natural question from the exceedingly practical American people. Have you ever thought how practical it is and how much we depend upon it? We go to church and the sermon is preceded by music to put us in the proper frame of mind to attend the exposition of the Scripture. The Sunday School opens with song. Little children, especially, love to sing and a song will inspire them as nothing else will. If we have a convention or a political meeting, music in some form starts the program.

In war times, larger salaries are paid band men than the men in the trenches, for we all know the men in the trenches might stay there forever without the inspiration of stirring music to spur them on to greater deeds of daring.

In our own country and in the Old World some of the factories which do the finest work start the day with song. In Switzerland it is not unusual to hear a worker say, "Let us sing something," and the whole factory rings with melody while the people continue to work.

And it is to help our boys and girls to "make the world brighter with a song" that we do our work in the public schools.

In this high school, music is required of all Freshmen.

O, gee, I just feel fierce."—Madge Winn.



Girls' Quartette

Ruth Wood

Marjorie Loughridge

Lura Hallack

Edna Littlefield

"Ye Gods! How I wish I could make a hit!"—Dwight Curnick.

After that they are eligible to the Advanced Chorus, which is elective. A large majority of the students here elect music and very excellent work is done.

Our special pride has been our Girls' Quartette. They have never grudged a minute of the time necessary to prepare their songs and have sung difficult music with the ease of experienced singers.

The Boys' Quartette was organized too late in the year to accomplish much. We are expecting big things from them next year, however.

Last, but not least, the High School Orchestra, which has worked faithfully despite many disadvantages. The kind

assistance of Mr. John Healy and Mr. Edwin Robinson is gratefully acknowledged.

The operetta, "The Merry Milkmaids," was presented by the music department and was a great success both musically and financially.

No account of the music work of the High School would be complete without mention of Ione Zimmerman, the efficient and faithful accompanist. Always ready and willing, never too tired or too busy when anyone needed her to play. The continued demand for her services, so cheerfully rendered, is a tribute which speaks louder than words.

GRACE E. STOVER,
Columbia School of Music, Chicago.



Maude Elder informs the geometry class that Miss Mallory is getting prettier.



High School Orchestra

Robert Roy	Laura Halleck	Ed Robinson	Mr. John Healy	Miss Grace Stover	Beatrice Tilton
		Ferne Tilton	Ione Zimmerman	Ruth Wood	

"Take ten questions out of eight," when Mr. Burchard gives exams.

Art

The place of Art in the schools is little, if any, more definite than music. This is, perhaps, just because people see too little practical result from the time used. Our aim this year has been to establish a course that would show definite results. Therefore, our course has included a brief study of color theory. This was applied to design which led to the actual construction, first of a stencilled laundry bag and then an embroidered sewing bag. Along with this came the study of suiting color and texture of material to its use.

This was followed by work in home decoration, which led to the actual furnishing of a real room, selecting from the stock of a local dealer.

Then came a brief course in costume design, which led to the designing of a gown suitable for each girl in color, line and texture.

GRACE E. STOVER.

Mechanical Drawing

We have endeavored to connect this phase of Art very closely with our shop work. To fully understand the construction of an object, it is necessary to have a drawing, showing every detail used in the process, such as dimensions, kinds of joints and material.

After spending some time in getting the technical points of the work, as lettering, inking and neatness, we took up geometric constructions, working drawings, orthographic projections and isometric drawings. A part of the time was well spent in designing small pieces of furniture. In this and all the work a free hand sketch of the object was made first, showing everything complete. From this a mechanical drawing was made to scale, first in pencil and later in ink.

Because of the lack of time, comparatively little work was done this year. However, it is planned to make this a part of the regular manual training work, with more time and equipment.

CARL D. CLEAVER.



"She has no sense of humor."—Helen Leatherman.

Dramatics

"The Addventures of Braggs"

CAST.

Tom Scott	EMILY HANLEY
Arthur St. John	LABAN WILCOX
Mr. Blight	RANSOM SAWIN
Colonel Braggs	PAUL MILLER
Mr. Cutter	RALPH LAKIN
Dan	WORTH McCARTHY
Martha Murphy	MARIAN PARKER
Lillian Blight	EDNA PRICE
Kitty Braggs	CATHERINE WATSON
Mrs. Bird	MARJORIE LOUGHRIDGE

The Honorable Alexander Braggs, also given the title of Colonel by the general consent of the community, was a candidate for county judge. One of his electioneering trips takes him near the home of his old friend, Martha Murphy. For many years Miss Murphy has been deeply in love with Colonel Braggs. Her nephew, Tom Scott, a college graduate and a reporter for the "Independent," a newspaper of which Mr. Blight is editor and proprietor, lives with her.

Tom's old college chum, Arthur St. John, is in the same town. Tom knows of his aunt's love for Colonel Braggs and persuades Arthur St. John to impersonate the Honorable Alexander Braggs at a military ball to which all are invited. The impersonation is perfect. No one suspects the truth. His behavior is not exactly conventional and some of the things he does are the basis of a spicy newspaper article in the "Independent." Tom Scott is the author of this inspired

"I am tied to a stake; I can not fly."—Lawrence Knapp.

article. The actions of the supposed Colonel at the ball are also sufficiently unconventional to bring the real Colonel two challenges to duels.

Arthur St. John falls violently in love with Lillian Braggs, the daughter of the Honorable Alexander Braggs. Since this complication has arisen he is very sorry that he has stirred up so much trouble. For the sake of the girl and in order to atone for his thoughtlessness he again disguises himself as the Colonel that he may fight the duels which his actions have made necessary for the Colonel to engage in. At the appointed time and place the challengers, St. John disguised as the Colonel, and the seconds meet. Colonel Braggs is also present, but he has no skill as a duelist. He has heard of bullet-proof vests and goes to get one. While he is gone St. John takes his place. When the seconds give the word

they fire. St. John is wounded slightly in the hand. Martha Murphy, who has heard of the duel but who was unable to reach the place on time, rushes in just as St. John receives the wound. Regardless of all present she embraces the supposed Colonel. In her impetuosity she pulls off his whiskers. The secret is out. After a little righteous indignation those who have made the trouble are forgiven. All complications are straightened out and everything ends happily for all concerned.

The cast was ably coached by Miss White and Miss Ruibley. Everyone attended practice faithfully and much enthusiasm was shown. Everyone was well suited to his part and played exceptionally well. On the whole the play was a splendid success.



"Wanted: Some one to argue with." —Doris Crooks.



Scene from Senior Play

"Alexander put new vetenaries (veterans) in his army."—Elizabeth Yeoman.

"The Merry Milkmaids"

CAST.

Queen of MilkmaidsLURA HALLECK
 Dorothy (coquettish milkmaid) MARJORIE LOUGHRIDGE
 Monica (Fortune Teller)RUTH WOOD
 JuanitaANNA LEONARD
 RuthWILDA LITTLEFIELD
 Farmer JimPAUL MILLER
 Farmer JoeEMIL HANLEY
 JudgeEDWARD HONAN
 Doctor }
 Peddler }ELVYN ALLMAN
 Commodore }
 Beggar }GEORGE PADGITT
 CaptainEDWARD ROSE
 Milkmaids, Farmers and Jolly Gentlemen—Luella Robinson,
 Edna Price, Lucille Luers, Catherine Watson, Emily Thomp-
 son, Lucy Harris, Edith Sawin, Orabelle King, Doris Morlan,
 Harry English, Laban Wilcox, Worth McCarthy, Howard
 York, Cecil Lee, Dwight Curnick, Carl Eigelsbach, Paul
 Healy. Ione Zimmerman, accompanist.

The Operetta "The Merry Milkmaids," was given by
 the music department of the High School December 9 and
 10, 1913. From the rising of the curtain, which disclosed the
 pretty milkmaids, to the closing chorus, "Hail to the Bride,"
 it was a beautiful performance, both to the ear and the eye.
 This was one of the most ambitious entertainments ever un-

dertaken by the High School and just pride has been felt in
 its success. It was written by Charles G. Gabriel who has
 composed much music, both sacred and secular.

SYNOPSIS.

Dorothy a coquettish milkmaid is sincerely loved by

"Wanted: More spaghetti."—Ruth Wood.



Scene from "The Merry Milkmaids"

"Well, don't say Agnes Howe! Just say—boneheads in general"

Farmer Jim but the uniform of the Commodore attracts her and she spurns her lover.

Farmer Joe consoles his friend and bids him take heart. Then Mother Monica, the Indian fortune teller, speaks words of comfort.

The Queen gives Dorothy some excellent advice which she finally takes. The little Dutch Doctor, who has known Dorothy from her childhood, wishes her to marry the faithful Jim.

By disguising himself as a peddler, the doctor succeeds in exposing the fraudulent Commodore, who is taken in charge by the Captain and his Jolly Gentlemen.

Dorothy returns to Jim and the play closes with everyone rejoicing while the wedding bells are ringing.

Both boys and girls acquitted themselves very creditably. Lura Halleck had an exceptionally long and difficult part as the Queen, which she rendered with ease.

Marjorie Loughridge carried out the part of the coquetish milkmaid to perfection. Her solo was very pleasing.

Anna Leonard as "Juanita" and Wikla Littlefield as

"Ruth" were excellent and brought before the public two beautiful voices not so well known as some others.

Ruth Wood as Monica, the Indian fortune teller, was thoroughly characteristic. Her rich contralto voice was a pleasing contrast to the many sopranos.

Edward Honan, the Judge, was very dignified and judgelike.

Paul Miller, as Farmer Jim, was rustic as he should have been. His solo, "A Dream," was beautifully and effectively rendered.

Emil Hanley, as Farmer Joe, played his part very well. His genial companionship put new life in Farmer Jim when everything looked black.

Elvyn Allman, the Doctor and the Peddler, very conscientiously carried out his compound part.

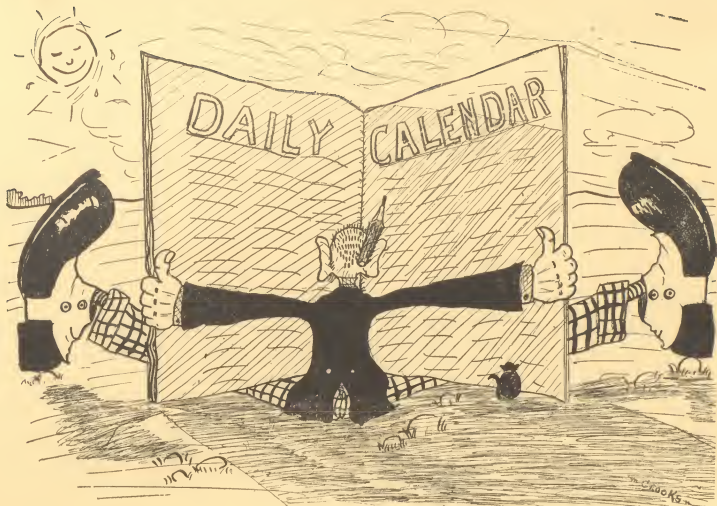
George Padgett, as the Commodore and the Beggar, was not at all behind him in ability or effort.

Edward Rose, as Captain, demonstrated his ability to lead and his efforts were highly appreciated.

The proceeds, which were very satisfactory, were used to pay for the new chorus books and for a Victrola for the schools.



"Wanted: Something to make me smile."—Vera Healy.



"Her cogitative faculties immersed in cogibundity of cognition."—Elizabeth Kirk.

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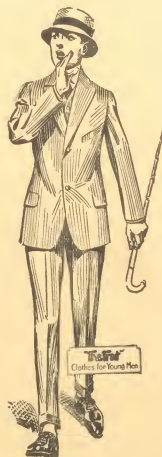
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"You multiply these problems just like you do long division."—Ada Huff.

September

- 1.—School bells ring.
- 2.—Senior girls bashfully "eye" Mr. Cleaver. One advances.
- 3.—Paul Miller to Senior girls: "By Jove! She (Miss Muihley) is what I call good looking. She is just my kind!" Needless to say, the Senior She (Miss Ruihley) is what I call
- 4.—"Freshies" are still rushing distractedly about, looking for their class rooms.
- 5.—H. S. students dismissed early for Chautauqua.
- 8.—Mr. Burchard, in Commercial Geography: "The most popular woods are the pine, walnut, oak, poplar and chestnut." Brilliant student: "How about Ruth Wood?"
2. Mr. Davis, Chautauqua platform director, speaks and sings for the H. S.
- 9.—Lura Halleck, looking in text after a Senior English exam, "Well, where is John Cotton?" Laban Wilcox: "Dead!"
- 10.—Madeline Abbott and Lawrence Knapp walk to school together.
- 11.—Worth McCarthy, balancing dictionary on his head, "Don't bother me! I've got Webster on the brain." Something very unusual, Mac!
- 12.—Agnes Howe, excitedly, "Yes, and the man got in the buggy to go horseback riding!"
- 15.—First year German, Pfrimer Hopkins, "This slip says decline a good man, a good woman and two good children." Miss Gregg: "Alright, but to save time, why not decline 'a good family?'"
- 16.—Madeline Abbott is asked to give an oral composition in English class, her subject being, "Am I wronging my husband."
- 17.—Mr. Coe: "Yes, the tape worm is found in the bodies of people twenty feet long!"
- 18.—Ray Fidler in English: "Yes, the horse rode through the water!"
- 19.—Junior class meeting. Samuel Duval elected president.
- 22.—There was a boy named Rose, For fashions he would pose. He, in the fashionable way, Had a date one day— And now, has a very sore nose.
- 23.—George Healey, living the farthest from school, finds it necessary to bring a few cookies and sandwiches to kill his hunger.
- 24.—Marjorie Loughridge, in Senior history, "In the early 19th century the states of South America had resurrections (insurrections) against their rulers."
- 25.—Mr. Sharp: "What does Sb stand for?" Edith Sawin: "A-A-Alimony, (Antimony)." Bright student: "No, matrimony first."
- 26.—Senior class meeting. Paul Miller, Bull Moose, receives "third term" as president by acclamation.
- 27.—Madeline Abbott and Lawrence Knapp converse in the hall.
- 30.—Sophomore class meeting. Carl Eigelsbach chosen president of that august body.

Marion Meader in German: "Seiner Hand war sehr krank."

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"This pair given away tonight!"—Lorene Warren and Ransom Sawin, at poultry show door.

October

- 1—Freshman class meeting. General discussion.
- 2—Mr. Burchard, in Commercial Geography, "How large are the Hawaiian Islands?" Lawrence Knapp, Freshman, "Larger than any state in the Union with the exception of Massachusetts and Rhode Island."
- 3—1. Elvin Bussell walks to school with Ruth Wood.
2. Freshman mass meeting.
- 6—Vacation this week during the Teachers' Institute.
- 13—Literary societies elect officers.
- 14—Miss Shedd: "Why was Spencer's 'Shepherd's Calendar' called the calendar?" Glenn Swalm, suddenly inspired, "O, I know! He wanted a name for it and he thought 'Calendar' would be a good one."
- 15—Madeline Abbott and Lawrence Knapp are seen automobile riding.
- 16—Edward Rose astounds Senior English class, which was proving that all sin was black, by quoting scripture: "Thy sins may be as scarlet, yet they shall be washed whiter than snow."
- 17—1. Freshmen class meeting. Ruth Wood elected president of the "Infants."
2. Sophomore class party.
- 18—R. H. S. "evens up" old grudge by 47-0 against Watseka.
- 20—1. Mr. Dean, in History, "The leader of the American forces was Green (Greene) was he not?"
2. Meeting of the Freshmen class.
- 21—Lura Halleck displays slit skirt.
2. Freshmen class meeting.
- 22—1. Slit skirts sewed up.
2. Freshmen class assemble.
- 23—Principal Sharp announces that all Freshmen are requested by their president to remain for an important business meeting.
- 24—Great Day! ! ! Freshmen class party! ! !
- 27—Seniors and Juniors elect the "mighty Chaos Staff."
- 28—Gaylord Remley, Freshman, bolts mouse at bay in his trouser leg in Zoology.
- 29—Miss Shedd: "Name a joyful occasion?" Elvyn Allman: "Marriage." Miss Shedd agrees with him.
- 30—Gaylord Long organizes a "Rooters' Club."
- 31—1. Miss Shedd dazzles the H. S. with large diamond.
2. Junior class party.

"When shall we three meet again?"—E. T., C. W. and M. P.

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A happy heart makes a blooming visage.—George Healey.

November

- 1—1. Rensselaer vs. Chicago Heights, 46-0.
2. Marie Hamilton goes to Depauw Grandstand breaks down.
- 3—Mr. Dean, at close of recitation, "Laban, you give your reference first tomorrow." Marian Parker, "Yes, Laban is the first gentleman on the program tomorrow." Marjorie Loughridge: "I am the next one."
- 4—Student to Mr. Coe: "How large a place is Chicago Heights?" Mr. Coe: "About, let me see, Rensselaer is about 25,000, it must be about 10,000." And then, he took a street car home.
- 5—Miss Dyer is seen on the way to Zoology laboratory. Nuf sed!
Edna Price is inconsolable.
- 7—Emily Thompson wears her father's vest to school.
- 10—Mr. Coe: "Sometimes the tarantula spiders are imported north in bunches of bananas. That's the way they happen to be in the north." Virginia Winn: "But how do the spiders know the bananas are coming north?"
- 11—Militia return home. Edna Price is happy!
- 12—Fire drill. Jim Warner and Lizzie Putts take a stroll.
- 13—Dr. Curnick addresses the student body on "The Value of Life."
- 14—Marjorie Loughridge is seen gazing longingly in at the manual training room window.
- 15—Hammond vs. R. H. S., 13-7. R. H. S. boys vs. Hammond girls. Boys are completely captured.
- 17—Kenneth Groom is seen addressing a letter to Hammond.
- 18—Worth McCarthy giving oral composition: "At a very timely moment, the Indians roasted the white men on red-hot 'embrees'." Has Minnie actually been making an 'impression?"
- 19—Madeline Abbott has important news to tell Lawrence Knapp in the hall.
- 20—1. Mr. Davenport speaks to the H. S. upon "Practical Postal Knowledge."
2. Unexpected fire drill! Catherine Watson carries her chemistry out of the building with her. What marvelous influence the force of habit often exercises!
- 21—Paul Miller, as Farmer Jim, in operetta rehearsal, "Here, I've been making a slave of myself all these years trying to save up a 'dolly' for a rainy day!" Back to the doll days!
- 24—Ross Lakin has joined the white Sox! Mr. Sharp bids him show his colors on the assembly platform the fifth period.
- 25—Divorce wanted! Madeline Abbott and Lawrence Knapp aren't upon speaking terms.
- 26—1. Webster Literary Society renders the Thanksgiving program.
2. Freshman class meeting to force payment of party dues.
- 27—1. Vacation until Wednesday, December 3.
2. Thanksgiving game R. H. S. vs. Bowen H. S., 34-6. Football team gives reception to Bowen at the armory.

"You have a nimble wit."—Paul Worland.

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"The worst fault you have is to be in love.—Luella Robinson.

December

1 and 2—Teachers visit schools.

3—1. Caesar's ghost! Charles Sayler is actually seen holding Helen Worland's hand.

2. Seniors hold a meeting and class pins are selected.

4—Resolved: That Carrol makes milkstools that are treacherous. Affirmative: Catherine Watson, Luelia Robinson, milkmaids. No negative needed as the case was plain.

5—1. The Senior home economics girls are drawing their house plans already! Good cooks seem to be in great demand nowadays!

2. A group of fifty H. S. students accompanied by Prof. Coe, attend the "Fat Stock Show" at Chicago. Mr. Coe because of his youthful appearance is taken for "one of the boys."

8—1. Lawrence Knapp and Madeline Abbott are reconciled. Divorce postponed!

2. Senior theme subjects are selected.

9—"The Merry Milkmaids" appear be-

fore the footlights at the Ellis theater.

10—1. The operetta is rendered the second evening. Much praise is due the participants.

2. At the "College Inn" after operetta, Paul Miller drops his monocle in his soda water.

11—1. Meeting of Chaos Staff.

2. Basket ball season commences, teams and league having been formed.

12—Heard in oral composition: "I am now going to talk on Mt. Vesuvius." Closing the speech, "I will now stop talking on the center of the U. S." What is the use of modern airships anyway?

15—Mr. Burchard, in Commercial geography, "What race of people inhabit the Hawaiian Islands?" Randal Gorham, "The natives."

16—Fierce lessons
Late hours
Unexpected exams,
Not prepared.
Knocked out.

17—"How did the Romans honor their dead?" Ross Lakin: "Why, er-er, they buried them!"

18—Domestic science classes are busy making Christmas candy to fill their orders.

19—1. Miss Shedd resigns, preferring wedding bells to school bells.

2. Basket ball game with Remington team, 17-16 in our favor.

3. Dismissed for a week of Christmas vacation.

29—Some excitement loving persons piled all the books of the Juniors and Seniors before the H. S. altar of justice—the assembly room teacher's desk.

2. Mrs. Dean begins substituting as English teacher.

30—All athletics are suspended until the book stackers "fess up."

31—Last day of 1913. Madeline Abbott and Lawrence Knapp have a lively scrap in the hall.

"If music be the food of love, sing on."—Marjorie Loughridge.

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Out of school life, into life's school.—Senior Class.

January

- 1—1. New Year's vacation.
2. Charles Saylor resolves to have better lessons in the year 1914!
- 2—Beatrice Tilton studying history, "Let's see—Filmore—Oh, yes, he became president when Taylor died the second time."
- 5—Mr. Dean went to the Home Economics class to see if he thot the cooking would pass.
And there in the kitchen, a Senior girl fair,
Out of the pudding was picking a hair.
- 6—Mr. Burchard, in Commercial Geography, "What do cooerage factories Make?" Fred Putts, "Why, chick-en coops, of course!"
- 7—Blustery day. Lizzie Putts and James Warner take a stroll.
- 8—1. Lincoln Literary Society renders a New Year's program.
2. Most of the Seniors and Juniors survive the agonies of a semester chemistry exam.
- 9—Mr. Chapin, of Purdue, the Judge of the poultry show, speaks to the High School upon the "Poultry Industry."
- 12—Book episode clears up. Outsiders having been found responsible and athletics are resumed.
- 13—Exemption list published on the bul-

letin board. All hands on upper deck, if you want to be saved!

- 14—Semester examinations begin!
- 15—More exams! !
- 16—Exams superlative! ! !
- 17—Ziss—Boom—Indiana! The Rensselaer Alumnae of Indiana University, with the Faculty and Seniors as guests, organize in the H. S. auditorium. O, you little red keg—and how we loved thee!
- 19—1. Beginning of second semester.
2. "Did you see Miss White, our new English teacher, this morning?" Senior girl, "Oh, no! Did she have pretty clothes?"
- 20—1. Semester report cards given out.
2. "We" defeat Company M at the armory, 31-17.
- 21—Miss White, in Junior English, "Fred, what is a periodic sentence?" Fred Putts, knowingly, "It is a sentence that you can't put the period down till you get to the last end of the last word!"
- 22—High School Day program is rendered by the Webster Literary Society. Dr. Kannal, of the School Board, addressing the students upon "The History of Rensselaer High School."
- 23—Thrilling victory of the Red and Black five over Monticello, 20-19.

26—1. Accepting the offer of the Daughters of the American Revolution, who will give \$10 in prizes, the girls of the Senior Home Economics class, vote unanimously to make their own commencement dresses.

2. Having accepted the resignation of Emil Hanley as editor-in-Chief of the Staff, the Junior and Senior classes elect Paul Miller to that office.
- 27—Miss White, "James, who wrote 'Pilgrim's Progress'?" James Warner, promptly, "Dryden." Victor Hoover, "Ho, ho, ho, ho!" Miss White, "Victor, who wrote 'Pilgrim's Progress'?" Victor, "Shakespeare!"
- 28—Rensselaer basket ball team tie Delphi on her own floor, 16-16.
- 29—Miss White, "What was Johnson's 'The Silent Woman'?" Paul Worland, "That must have been a miracle play, I think!"
- 30—1. The Waterman Concert Company entertained us this morning.
2. An elderly colored gentleman representing a negro school of Mississippi, tells us in a very interesting talk the way the "Negro Problem" (is being and) should be solved. (?)
- 31—"Prof. Coe takes two promising young men to Purdue to investigate spring chickens." Oh, horrors! Is our faculty degenerating?

Your faces are as books wherein men should read—wise matters.—The Faculty.

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(I). Martin—A little bird all the boys like.

February

2—The A. A. receives \$25 from the proceeds of the Princess theater. Helena Wright and James Babcock are awarded the prizes for the most active ticket sellers.

3—Dwight Curnick playing sport, treats (?) a bunch of H. S. girls at the "College Inn" on eleven cents.

5—Miss Gregg, in third-year German, "War das zimmer Helle?" Pupil "It was glaring or dazzling." Miss Gregg, "Ja, das ist hell, nicht wahr?"

6—Company M defeated by our basket ball five on the armory floor, 25-21.

7—A mock "County Fair" is given in the high school building under the auspices of the Agricultural and Home Economics departments. The affair proves a great success and a new dining room suite is promised the Domestic Science class.

9—Miss White, "Had the rhyming scheme called 'heroic couplet' ever been used before?" James Warner, "Yes, it was used in blank verse."

10—1. Senior class meeting.

2. Fred Hamilton visits chemistry laboratory. Catherine Watson and

Emily Thompson break a flask and five test tubes!

11—1. The "Presidents' Day" program is given by the Lincoln Literary Society.

2. The Red and Blacks carry the day by 41-12 from Delphi.

12—The German students spend the opening period of the morning singing German songs. The remaining students later complain of severe headaches.

13—1. The "last day of grace" for the "Imperial (Senior) themes."

2. Basket ball team score 11-20 down at Monticello. Duvall leaves the B. B. floor holding his knee. Mr. Sharp, "What's the matter, Sam?" Sam, disgustedly, "Those boys out there knocked my brains all out!"

16—Mr. Sharp, to Senior girl in the chemistry laboratory using carbon disulphide, "It has a pungent odor!" Senior girl, "Yes, sir. It certainly smells sharp!"

17—1. A few records are played upon the new Victrola.

2. Russell Van Arsdell, after a two-weeks' outing for his health, blows back home to dear old mother and us.

18—The Webster Literary Society give "The Inventors' Day" program.

19—Six weeks exams.

20—The basket ball five defeat Lowell, H. S., 46-14.

23—1. Mr. Cleaver returns after eight days illness.

2. Seniors give their reception to the Juniors at the armory.

24—1. Basket ball team lose on the Lowell floor, 22-20.

2. Football boys meet and elect William Edgelsbach captain of the team of '15.

25—Howard York, upon being asked to use "desolate" in a sentence, responded with "The man was an absolute democrat." I wonder if he was referring to Mr. Bryan?

26—1. Visiting day for all parents!

2. "What does the power of the cannon depend on?" Beatrice Cliff, "On the man behind it."

27—1. "Red and Black five" defeat Medaryville, 79-20.

2. Junior and Senior mass meeting. Senior boys look pale when Paul Miller, editor in chief, insists that "all the Seniors must wear white dresses and dark backgrounds when their Chaos pictures are taken."

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Dainty and sweet.—Emily Thompson.

March

2—1. Senior class meeting.

2. Dwight Curnick now supports long pants. Luella Robinson says he looks too cute for anything.

3—Domestic Science short course lasting two days. Miss Garvins, of Purdue proves very interesting and instructive in her line.

4—Six weeks report cards given out.

5—1. Musical literary program rendered by both societies.

2. Mr. Dean, in history, "Garfield was killed in July and he lingered along till September."

6—Miss White, "How did Byron meet his death?" Kenneth McClannahan, "Why, er, er,—he went to grease (Greece), and —?"

7—Our basket ball five are victorious over Rossville by a score of 33-26, in the most brilliant and hard fought game played here for years.

9—Senior girls in Home Economics begin the construction of their commencement dresses.

10—Luella Robinson gets to walk to school with Edward Rose.

11—Staff meeting. Paul Miller gazing musingly at the eclipse on the moon caused by the earth's shadow, "I see Pike's Peak!" Mr. Sharp, "Oh, why, I thot that was our court house tower!"

12—Basket ball team accompanied by Principal Sharp depart for the tournament at Bloomington.

13—Owing to the fact that our boys have already spent their best effort in defeating Rossville and Capt. Groom plays with a broken foot, our first game at I. U. with Brookville is lost by a score of 19-22.

16—Madeline Abbott and Lawrence Knapp walk down the hall together.

17—Prof. Coe starts the construction of a "two by twice" model (?) chicken house in the yard at the rear of the H. S. building.

18—The editor-in-chief returns from Bloomington and the Chaos Staff have a family reunion in an extra session. The boys' quartette (?) at practice almost break up the meeting.

19—1. High school students pose (?) before the moving picture machine. Emily Thompson "pulls off" and "extra" stunt.

2. The "Lincolns" render an excellent "Parents' Day" program.

20—Miss White explains the horror of the guillotine in the French Revolution. Victor Hoover, "Yes, ma'am, I read about that. It was just like a tobacco cutter!"

23—1. When in geometry class Agnes

Howe laughs so hard she shakes Maude Elder's seat, Maude leans over and whispers, "Can't you sit still? You're just like I used to be."

2. First part of the Chaos goes to press.

24—Unexpected fire drill. James Warner takes a stroll with Anna Leonard.

25—Miss Ruhlley, in Caesar, "What is the word that means 'to trust'?" Gwendolyn Kannal, "Come Fido!" (Confido).

26—1. The letters from the A. A. were awarded the football and basket ball teams by Mr. H. Parker and Rev. Parrett.

2. Meeting of the basket ball boys. James Babcock elected captain and William Eigelsbach his assistant for the team of '15.

27—1. Mr. Burchard gives the treasurer's report of the A. A. showing the most successful season financially ever known here.

2. Miss White reports the two teams who are to debate with Delphi here and there on Tuesday, April 7th.

30—April 6. 1. Spring vacation.

2. Marle Hamilton, with seventeen dresses, visits Frankfort for a couple of days.

Melodious teacher.—C. Sharp.

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Wanted—Some one to copy after.—Lucile Luers.

April

- 6—"Who took the bell clapper?"
- 7—The Delphi teams are victorious in Inter-scholastic debate.
- 8—Miss White, "How do you suppose Manley got the idea that Dickens worked in a bakery?" Paul Worland, excitedly, "Oh, I know, the book said he was a bread winner!"
- 9—1. "Easter" program rendered by the "Websters."
2. The bell clapper is restored to duty.
- 10—Miss Gregg, "How are the masculines declined in the third class, Helen?" Helen Worland, "Why, they are mostly feminine!"
- 13—Miss Dyer, "Where is the albumin of an egg?" Elizabeth Putts, promptly, "In the yolk."
- 14—Notice—Madeline Abbott and Lawrence Knapp walk to school together twice today.
- 15—Mr. Dean, in history, writes "Calf free." (meaning California). Does this mark the reduction of the high cost of living or is it just simplified spelling?
- 16—Lincoln Literary Society gives a "Life in R. H. S." program.
- 17—Mr. Burchard, in commercial geography, "Holland is below the sea level. How can the Hollanders keep the sea from overflowing the land?" Original Meta, "By making the sea deeper!"
- 20—The rooster in Mr. Coe's chicken house crows. German class suspended until further notice!
- 21—1. Miss Dyer goes up to the zoology laboratory!
2. Six weeks report cards given out.
- 22—Mrs. Randle (formerly Miss Shedd) has biscuits for breakfast. Later Mr. Randle is seen on the way to the dentist's.
- 23—Helen Leatherman, speaking of boy a block away, "Why, here comes George down the street!" Gwendolyn Kannal, "Oh, no! George has a silk band on his hat and the crown is two inches higher!"
- 24—Mr. Burchard, in history, "How did Alexander go about holding the empire together?" Elizabeth Yeoman, "He gave them money to get married." Mr. Burchard, "That's what we missed by not living there!"
- 27—Lawrence Knapp is seen on the way to Abbott's.
- 28—Miss Mallory, after deafening hammering down stairs, "I'd just like to go down and sit on that man in the Manual Training room!" Shall we tell Marjorie?
- 29—Samuel Duvall, "I can't make a sentence about 'Parson'." Miss Gregg, "Why, that oughtn't to be hard for you. If it was 'Parson's daughter' we could understand why you would be embarrassed."
- 20—1. Exciting day! Inter-society contest between the Lincolns' and the Websters'.
2. Mrs. Randle serves Sponge cake for luncheon.

"A bug, a bug, my kingdom for a bug."—Any Freshman.

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Wanted: Some one to tell me I'm cute.—Dwight Curnick.

May

- 1—Mr. Burchard, "What is peculiar about the monsoons?" Ross Lakin, "Why, er—Oh, they blow!"
- 4—Marie Hamilton, reading in Virgil class, "The doors burst open —," Miss Ruihley, "No, Marie. The Greeks burst open the doors." Marie, "The Greeks burst open?"
- 5—Miss White, reading theme subjects, "The Trials of an Amateur Housekeeper." Fred Putts, "Wait a minute, that's the one I want!"
- 6—Mamie Bever informs the botany class that she had once seen a ground hog up a tree! Oh, the startling knowledge of these Freshmen!
- 7—Raise baking powder, warranted to raise goose pimples on a hard boiled doorknob, on sale NOW at Burchard's 5 and 10c store.
- 8—Howard York, Freshman, in English, "The man was killed, captured and murdered!"
- 11—Miss Gregg, "Dora, what kind of meat do you like best?" Dora Daniels, Freshman, "Kartoffel suppe." (Potato soup.)
- 12—Mr. Burchard, "How did Alexander use his soldiers in war?" Elizabeth Yeoman, "Why, when the younger soldiers could not hold out he would put in the veterans."
- 13—Paul Miller, in Caesar, "The Gauls used catapults and things on wheels in fighting." Miss Ruihley, "Things on wheels—such things as perambulators?"
- 14—Mr. Sharp, "Name some common compounds of sodium. Owen Simons, "Salt." Mr. Sharp, "All right. Any others?" Russel Warren, "Sodiumo chloride!"
- 15—When the botany class was guessing what time it was, and several had already guessed, it came Wayne West's turn. He said, "I guess it is time for William Wasson to shut his mouth!"
- 18—1. In commercial geography, Charles Rhoades, "They are making plain silver wedding rings now." Fred Putts, "That's the only kind I can afford!"
2. Mrs. Randle serves bread pudding for dinner which has an odor decidedly similar to sponge cake.
- 19—1. Senior play at the Ellis theater.
2. Flunkers die many times before their deaths.
"The stouffous never taste of death but once,"—Shakepear, the second.
- 20—Senior play repeated.
- 21—Worth McCarthy, in English class which had formerly dealt in extemporaneous speeches, upon being called upon for an oral composition, responded, "I haven't prepared any oral composition, but I might give one of those spontaneous speeches."
- 22—Senior class night.
- 25—Examinations begin.
- 26—Junior reception to the Seniors.
- 27—Examinations close.
- 28—Commencement.
- 29—1. Alumnae banquet.
2. Lawrence Knapp carries Madeline Abbott's report card home for her.

Wanted: A haircut—Cecil Lee.





